

FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED

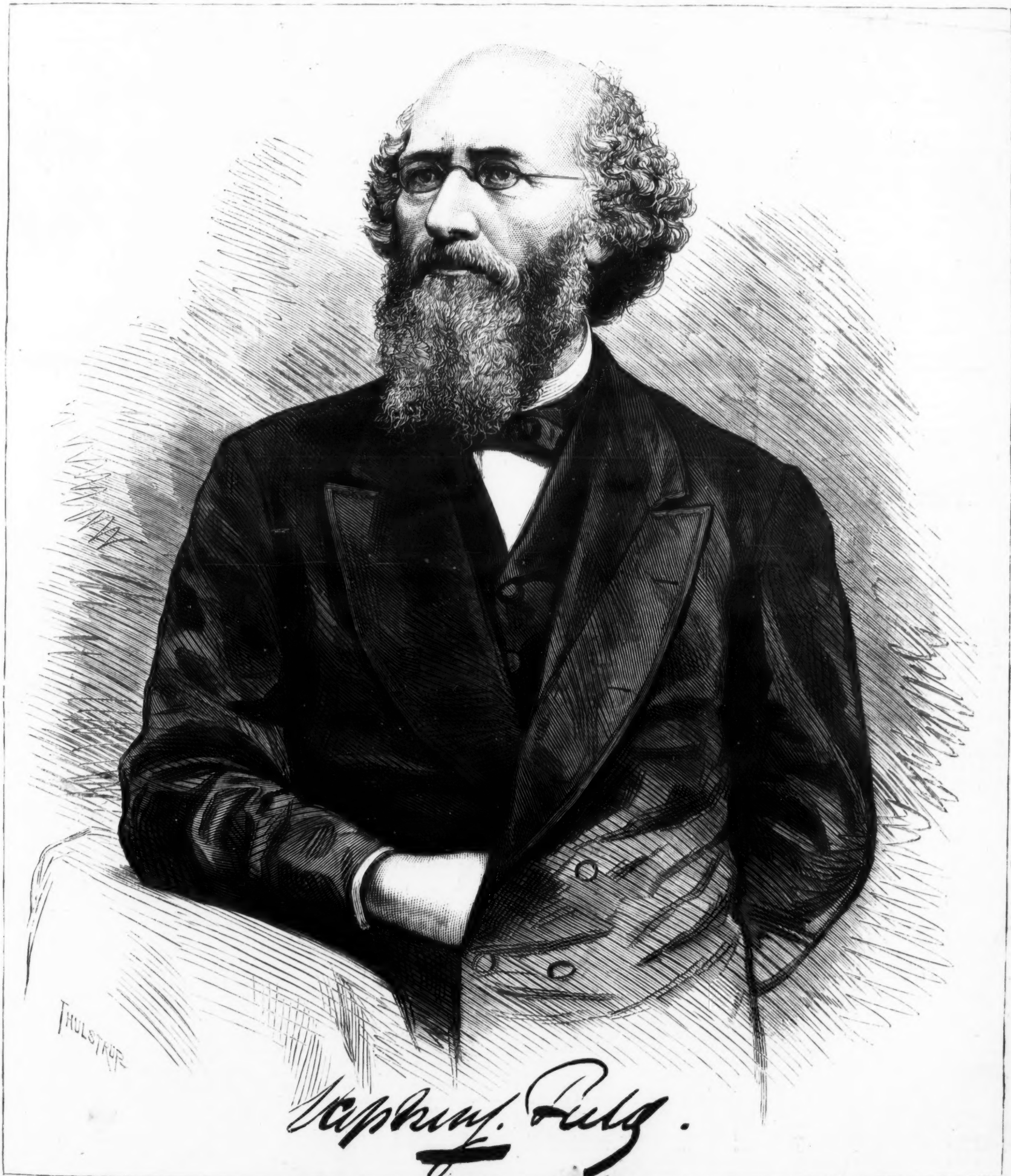


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NO. 9.—HON. STEPHEN J. FIELD, ASSOCIATE JUSTICE OF THE U. S. SUPREME COURT.
GALLERY OF POSSIBLE PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATES.—SEE PAGE 242.

FRANK LESLIE'S
ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER,
53, 55 & 57 PARK PLACE, NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, JUNE 12, 1880.

NOTICE.

FRANK LESLIE'S PUBLISHING HOUSE,
53, 55 and 57 Park Place, New York City, N. Y.
P. O. Box 4121.

New York, January 17th, 1880.

Under the assignment, and with the assent of Mrs. Miriam F. Leslie, the widow of Frank Leslie, and his sole legatee under his will, the publications of the House will be continued as heretofore under the management of the undersigned.

All communications should be addressed to 57 Park Place, or to P. O. Box 4121, New York City, N. Y.

L. W. ENGLAND, Assignee.

CAUTION.

Subscribers, in sending subscriptions for any of our publications, should be careful to direct their letters plainly to FRANK LESLIE'S PUBLISHING HOUSE, 57 Park Place, New York, in order to insure their safe delivery.

TRUE POLITICAL JOURNALISM.

OUR enterprising contemporary, the New York Herald, announces that it will no longer oppose the third-term candidature of General Grant. Having been, four years ago, the foremost American journal to lift up its voice against the "third term" as a portent of "Cesarism," and, during the present preliminary canvass for the Republican nomination, having earnestly warned the Republican Party and the country against the perils of such a step, it declares, since the Republican Convention of Illinois has pronounced for the "third term," that it will bow henceforth to the decree of destiny and kick no longer against the pricks. It believes that the drift of Republican sentiment is settling irresistibly towards the ex-President's nomination; and arguing that his nomination will be followed by his probable election, the Herald has already begun to forecast the kind of Administration we may hope for under the third term auspices. Finding in General Grant some traits in common with General Washington, our contemporary hopes that the military savior of the country, in being honored above its military founder, will seek to emulate the virtues which have heretofore given to the latter a peerless fame.

In taking this new attitude the Herald repels the supposition that it is practicing anything like political tergiversation. It is simply acting in conformity with the theory of public journalism which it prescribes for its conduct. It likens the function of the journalist to the function of the photographer. It is the duty of the former, as of the latter, simply to represent the forms and phases of things as they appear for the time being, without seeking to alter, to amend, or to color them. The folio of a wide-awake journal presents itself to the eye of our versatile confrère as a vast sensitized plate, on which "the age and body of the time" are to be depicted in daily editions, each complete in itself, though each may differ from the other in value and in significance.

In so arguing, it seems to us that the Herald falls into a confusion of ideas with regard to two very distinct spheres of political journalism—the sphere in which the journalist deals with facts, and the sphere in which he deals with ideas and with moral forces. In the sphere of facts we agree with our contemporary that the journalist should seek to imitate the fidelity of the photographer, bringing his camera to bear on all the fluctuations in the vast tide of human affairs, and setting before the observer a picture of the living time which shall be at once true, vivid and complete. But these pictures of the living age are in order to the higher purposes which may be subserved by their portrayal. The scheme of human life is a stage of action, not a spectacular drama, and the journal which is true to its highest function cannot degenerate into a flat and idle mirror of the passing times. It has truths to teach and morals to draw, as well as pictures to exhibit. In a world which is governed by ideas, it cannot be without ideas of its own. In a world which is swayed by moral forces, it must make an election among the forces which it holds best adapted to impress a right direction on the progress of the State. Independent in all things, neutral in nothing which concerns the welfare of the people, the enlightened political journalist may be called, in a day of popular giddiness and innovation, to stand in a breach without counting the numerical odds that seem to be against him, with as much of steadiness and intrepidity as Leonidas and his Spartan band standing in the pass of Thermopylae—because they remem-

bered that they were standing there in defense of their homes, and because they remembered, too, that the best service a man can sometimes render to his country is to die for it. The cause of human liberty would have been weak and pitiable to-day if nobody had ever adventured to fight a losing battle for it; and the wholesome moral forces which to-day give strength and beauty to the pillars of our civil government are forces which have sprung from the souls of men who knew their rights and who had courage enough to maintain them against all comers.

It is true that in our political struggles there is much of simulated virtue and of spurious patriotism. There is much adjuration in behalf of "imperial rights" and "imperial liberties" where there is no sense of peril at all. In such panic cries the honest public journalist can take no share, for they tend to defeat the legitimate ends of candid and manly discussion. But between the panic clamors of the man who cries "Wolf!" when there is no wolf, and the delusive speech of the man who cries "peace, when there is no peace," there is nothing to choose in point of either honor or sincerity.

That there are good citizens who have convinced themselves that the elevation of General Grant to the Presidency for a third time may be effected without damage to our public liberties and without detriment to our public interests, we do not for a moment question. We cheerfully concede to them not only the right to hold, but the right to propagate, this opinion by all the resources of fair and open discussion. But there are others among us who believe that his candidature for the third term involves a serious innovation on the traditions of the Republic; that there is no present public exigency calling for such an innovation; that the methods by which his candidature has been engineered smack of "the machine" and involve a direct encroachment on the freedom of political initiative—the most precious of popular rights in a country like ours; that his past record as a civil ruler affords no guarantee that his third term will be better than his second, as his second term was certainly worse than his first; and, finally, that the political leaders foremost in the advocacy of his pretensions are men who have won distinction in the art of "practical politics" rather than in the field of statesmanship. That the men who hold these opinions should resist his nomination and his election is not only a right but a solemn public duty.

And with this right and duty the success or the failure of his aspirations has nothing whatever to do. Cato did not despair of the Roman Republic until it was lost, and even after it had been lost he kept the steadfastness of his faith by declaring that though the conquering cause of the Empire had pleased the gods, it was still the conquered cause of the Republic that was pleasing to Cato. It is not the province of the public journalist to foretell events, but it is his duty to do all that lies in his power to guide the currents of political thought to those issues which may seem best adapted to promote the welfare of the people.

The New York Herald, in predicting the nomination and the election of General Grant, has slightly exceeded its task and function as a photographic newspaper. We believe the photographer confines himself to the images of things that are present and visible, and does not work his camera according to that faith which is the substance of things hoped for and the evidence of things not seen. And in thus bringing the weights of prophecy into the quivering scales of the pending Republican nomination, our contemporary has shown by its own practice how little foundation there is in any theory of journalism which would strip the journalist's office of the intellectual dignity and the moral sanctions which give pith and purpose to his pen.

MISPLACED SYMPATHY FOR
MURDERERS.

GOVERNOR CORNELL, in granting a respite to the condemned murderer, Chaastine Cox, assigns as a reason for his action that his other executive duties prevent him from considering the application for a commutation of sentence until after the day fixed for execution. This undoubtedly would seem to be a sufficient reason for a short respite, but the length of time granted, about two months, may be regarded as unfortunate for several reasons.

The rapidity with which punishment follows crime is an element almost as important as certainty. Delays, especially in capital cases, naturally excite hopes, either well-founded or delusive, in the mind of the criminal of escaping the extreme penalty, which hopes, in mercy as well as in justice, he should not be suffered to entertain. In a few months the revolting circumstances of the crime are almost forgotten; not a thought is given to those who have been bereaved by it; while a host of kind-hearted but weak-minded people indulge in

maudlin sentimentality over the hard lot of the murderer, weeping friends swarm around his cell, poets write verses for him, he is petted and pampered like the prodigal son, his Christian virtues are proclaimed by his interviewers, until he comes to be regarded by many as almost a martyr, if not a hero; and the punishment, if inflicted, is deprived of the greater part of its effect as a lesson and a warning.

The way in which they manage executions in France is decidedly the better plan. There the criminal is kept in blissful ignorance of the result of any application for mercy, and even of the time appointed for his execution. At daybreak the executioner enters his cell, generally finds him asleep, rouses him and informs him that his time has come. He is hurriedly dressed, taken quickly to the scaffold, and within a very few minutes from the time of his awakening his head rolls in the basket.

Now, if capital punishment is to be kept up, and if we cannot equal our French neighbors in their swift and orderly methods of inflicting it, let us at least be able to claim that when a brutal murder is committed, is detected, is clearly proved against, and confessed by, the murderer, such a crime cannot escape the extreme penalty of the law. In the case of Cox, it is impossible to imagine a single extenuating circumstance which should entitle him to clemency. His victim was a lady who had befriended him. He entered her house in the dead of the night with the deliberate intent of robbing her. A midnight robber or burglar is always ready and willing to murder if necessary to accomplish his object. Hence those crimes were, up to a comparatively recent period, punishable with death, and in view of the great increase of the so-called "masked burglaries," it may be doubted whether it would not be well to revive that law. The pretense that he did not intend to kill her amounts to nothing, even if true. The law presumes that a man intends what will be the natural consequences of his act, and when a strong man violently presses upon the throat or face of an elderly woman until she gives no sign of life, what intent can be attributed to him except that he intended to kill her?

But this question of intent is not material. The crime of which Cox was convicted does not include the intent to kill as one of its ingredients. The statute makes his offense murder, being perpetrated while engaged in the commission of a felony, "although without any design to effect death." Of the wisdom of this provision there can be no doubt, and such being the law, and Cox having openly confessed his guilt of that offense, it will be interesting to see what mitigating circumstances the ingenuity of his counsel and friends can suggest to the Governor in aid of his application.

Crimes of this character have increased to an alarming extent within a few years, and the Governor will add greatly to the present sense of insecurity as to life and property, now so prevalent throughout the community, if he suffers himself to be cajoled or misled into a mistaken exercise of clemency.

NOTABLE FEATURES IN
CURRENT TRADE.

NEXT in importance to the collapse of the "boom" in iron, which some months ago was such an important feature of trade, is the present depression in other articles. Last August, and during all September and October, the transactions in tea in this market reached an enormous aggregate, speculators and dealers vying with each other in "loading up," in the phraseology of the street, and prices went up even more rapidly than a few years ago, when the proposal in the Committee of Ways and Means to put on a duty of fifteen cents per pound encouraged much reckless speculation. But for the last six months there has been noticeable that inevitable reaction which must follow, as night does the day, a season of undue excitement and feverish inflation of values. The downward movement has been gradual, but none the less certain, and to-day prices in the wholesale market are fully ten cents per pound lower than at the beginning of the year. Next to the falling off in the demand, a steady increase in the importations has most affected prices. Then, again, importers have thrown large quantities on the market at regular auction sales, which, being unreserved, have reflected the actual state of affairs far more accurately than the nominal quotations of the brokers in the lower part of Wall Street. It is, however, a fact that admits of no dispute that the general public has gained very little by the very marked decline. Some of the larger retail establishments on the west side of the city and in Brooklyn have undoubtedly given their patrons the benefit of the reduction to a considerable extent; but the fact remains that most of the small dealers, from whom the masses are apt to secure their supply of that which "cheers but not inebriates," have continued to exact prices about as high as ever. It is, moreover, a fact, not without its humorous side, that the average "green" grocer is invariably voluble on

the subject of a "rise" in tea, but preserves the silence of the mute and innocent oyster when prices are on the decline. Or, if it is so, he has yet to hear of it. If one were desirous of buying a large lot of tea from one of the numerous brokers of this city, the quotations—at which jobbers purchase at the present time—would range from 16 to 62 cents per pound for green, the most of the transactions being in the neighborhood of 30 to 35 cents; Japan, 16 to 38 cents; Souchong and Congou, 14 to 45 cents; and Oolong, 13 to 40 cents; and some fancy grades sell above the highest prices given. Considering the enormous quantity consumed annually, a profit of five cents per pound ought to be sufficient; but it is well known that the average retailer is not satisfied with this.

It may not be uninteresting to those unacquainted with the subject to note the magnitude of the tea trade of New York. During the last seven years the importations at this port have approximated 400,000,000 pounds, and the records show a steady increase for several years past. For instance, in 1877 the total was 48,400,000 pounds; in 1878, 52,500,000 pounds, and last year close to 60,000,000 pounds. It is well known that this country takes almost all the Japan tea that is exported, the quantity received here last season being a little under 35,000,000 pounds, Canada during the same time taking 3,800,000 pounds. Considerably more than half of our importations are, therefore, what is known as "uncolored" Japan, the remainder being "Mayune" and "Pingsuey" green, "Formosa" and "Amoy" Oolong, Congou and Souchong. Our English cousins prefer black tea, and will, as a rule, refuse to drink green. This preference is illustrated by the fact that a recent statement of the supply of tea in the warehouses of London placed the quantity of black at 77,180,000 pounds, and of green at about 3,230,000 pounds. New York controls the tea trade of this country, as London does that of Great Britain.

Another notable feature of trade recently was the "corner" in wheat, by which prices for May delivery were advanced twelve cents per bushel within two days. Of course this was ruinous to the unlucky speculators who, imagining that the bottom was out of the market, had gone heavily "short" for May delivery. Mr. James R. Keene is said to be a large holder of wheat, and, if the gossip of the Street is to be credited, has latterly revenged himself for heavy losses, through the almost uninterrupted decline of some months past, by turning like a lion at bay and severely punishing the operators on the "wrong" side of the market. The worst of it is that the May "corner" is likely to be repeated this month unless the "shorts," warned by their last unhappy experience, have already secured sufficient wheat to meet their June contracts.

The coffee trade just now is in rather an anomalous condition, in that prices, notwithstanding that the supplies here have been unusually large for some time past, are an important item higher than at this time last year. It is not very generally known that most of the coffee consumed in this country is "Rio," so named from being shipped from Rio de Janeiro, Brazil. Last year the imports of "Rio" coffee into the United States was no less than 2,560,000 bags, averaging 133 pounds each—New York, which has the bulk of the trade, receiving 1,720,000 bags of this enormous total. The present prices are largely the result of speculation in which the Brazilian Government has engaged. It is stated, the proceeds going to help pay the interest on its bonds. "Fair" cargoes of Brazil coffee have recently been quoted at 14 cents per pound, against 13 cents at the same time last year; yet it is a fact that at the time of writing the quantity held by importers here closely approximates 200,000 bags, against a total of less than 50,000 bags at this date last year; and there is, moreover, a considerable quantity on the way to our markets. Recently the Brazilian Government had fully 60,000 bags in our warehouses and about 20,000 bags in Baltimore. Most of our Java coffee comes by way of Holland, as that Government controls most of the plantations in Java. Every month there is an auction sale in Amsterdam—and has been from time immemorial—at which fully 100,000 mats of about 133 pounds each are sold. England controls to a great extent the crop of Ceylon coffee, and the United States purchase the bulk of the Brazil crop; and we also import largely of Maracalbo, Laguayra, Costa Rica, Savanilla, a very little Mocha, and a respectable quantity of Java. The imports of coffee into the United States last year—principally at New York—reached the imposing aggregate of 360,000,000 pounds.

ECHOES FROM ABROAD.

THE political atmosphere of Europe is at the moment remarkably calm. Even in France, where there are usually some fermenting influences at work, the only thing to disturb the general serenity is an abortive attempt to hold a communistic meeting. Emboldened by

the non-interference of the Government in the celebration of the anniversary of Gustave Flourens' death, the Communists resolved to hold a meeting to celebrate the heroes of the Commune. To have allowed such a celebration would have been a public avowal that the insurgents who fell fighting against the troops of the nation in May, 1870, were justified in their resistance. The prompt action of the Government in arresting the two or three uneasy spirits who attempted to create an excitement by appearing in the Place de la Bastille wearing red scarfs has effectually ended the movement.

The English people had scarcely ceased congratulating themselves upon the appointment of M. Léon Say as Ambassador near the Court of St. James, and upon the renewal of the friendship which was supposed to have been destroyed by the refusal of England to aid the French during the Franco-Prussian War, than the action of the Left in choosing that distinguished politician as President of the Senate obliged him to resign his embassy. His successor will probably be M. Waddington, who, besides his English name, was educated at Cambridge University, and has shown his good taste by choosing an American as his wife. His appointment is merely important as showing the desire of the present French Ministry to cement the renewed bonds of friendship between England and France.

The number of sovereigns who have been turned out of their kingdoms and have taken refuge in Paris is almost a byword, and Dandeh has not exaggerated their number in his "Rois en Exil." The last sprig of royalty to join the ranks is the Princess of Asturias, sister of the young King of Spain. She was married to Count Girgenti, brother of the ex-King of Naples, and is by far the most intelligent of her family. Since King Alfonso came to the throne his sister has ruled supreme, much to the disgust of the Duke of Sesto. But now the confinement of the young Queen of Spain is expected, and the Comtesse Girgenti has thought fit to get out of the way. She has two sisters, and she purposes making a tour through Europe to look for husbands for them.

The King of Italy has opened Parliament with a speech that deals almost entirely with home affairs. He promises to support the other Powers in their efforts to carry out the provisions of the Treaty of Berlin, and to help in the settlement of the Greek boundary question. Garibaldi, who is member for Rome, invited all his political friends to join the party of Nicotera, and only to support candidates in favor of an active and energetic foreign policy. He also stated that he intends to visit Paris and London in order to concert measures with Gambetta, Gladstone and Dilke about Italian affairs! Since then he has written a letter abusing the House of Savoy, recommending the dissolution of the army—a curious way of beginning an energetic foreign policy—and that nothing be given to the priests.

The change of policy at the German Foreign Office since Prince Hohenlohe has taken charge, and which was alluded to in this column last week, will probably lead to a treaty of reciprocity between Germany and Russia. The dispute began last Autumn, when a German shipowner applied to the river authorities for leave to run his steamer on the Russian part of the River Niemen. As there was some hesitation on the part of the Russian Government, the Prussians withdrew the permission they had formerly given to Russian shipowners to ply on the German part of the river. How the wind blows can often be discerned by a straw, and it is not altogether unworthy of attention that a move is made in Russia against the Germans. It has always been customary for the Russian Governors to address the German cities, like Riga in the Russian Baltic provinces, in the German language. Some time ago they ceased to do so, and there was a fierce Teutonic outbreak, the mayor and aldermen refusing to receive any communications which were not in German. The Russian Government, however, now intends to pass a law making it compulsory upon the Baltic Germans not only to receive these communications, but also to reply in Russian. Meanwhile, Prince Gortschakoff is almost quite recovered from his severe illness. All Russia is delighted at the result of the English elections, and the accession to power of the Liberals is said to be the cause of the Chancellor's recovery.

The conduct of the Prince of Wales, the heir-apparent to the British throne, is giving great satisfaction to the English people. Unlike former Princes of Wales, who gloried in giving as much annoyance as possible to the Ministry for the time being, he has shown himself always ready to accept the politics that commend themselves to the nation. It is a well-known fact that Lord Beaconsfield is more agreeable as a Prime Minister to both the Queen and the Prince of Wales than is Mr. Gladstone. But as soon as the nation declared, by the late overwhelming vote in favor of the Liberal Party, that it was tired of Lord Beaconsfield, the Prince gave his social approval by inviting not only the purely liberal members of the Government, but also such radicals as Sir Charles Dilke and Mr. Chamberlain, to a quiet little dinner at Marlborough House. Such an invitation has not as much significance in England as it would have in other monarchical countries, but it shows how ready His Royal Highness is to adapt himself to the force of circumstances. It was a curious sight to see the Prince taking the oath of allegiance to his mother, himself and his young sons, who, by-the-way, have returned untattooed from their long sea voyage. This occurred lately in the House of Lords, of which the Prince as Duke of Cornwall is a member. This willingness to advance with the times is the cause of much joy in England, and great things are expected of him when, as must soon happen, he ascends the throne of his ancestors.

Mr. Leopold de Rothschild has been black-balled at the English Jockey Club, and many

unpleasant remarks are being made anent it. Mr. Rothschild was proposed by Lord Rosebery, who is well known in this country, and was seconded by Lord Falmouth. The reason of his black-balling is said to be due to the choice of his proposer, for Lord Rosebery had taken an active part in the election of Mr. Gladstone in Midlothian, and the Jockey Club is a very Conservative institution. Whatever the cause may be, the action of the club has been subjected to very severe censure, for Mr. Rothschild is a large owner of racehorses, and the club list contains the names of many far more objectionable members.

The receipts of internal revenue for the first ten months of the current fiscal year show a large increase as compared with those of a like period last year. From spirits there was an increase of \$7,388,846; from tobacco, \$1,823,967, and from fermented liquors, \$1,612,790. The total aggregate receipts show an increase in favor of the present year of \$11,603,471. During April, 1880, there was a total increase from all sources of \$2,860,384 over April, 1879.

A PROPOSITION has been started in Congress looking to the pensioning of the surviving widows, and children under sixteen years of age, of such members of the life-saving crews on our coasts as may lose their lives while in the performance of their duty. Such a measure could scarcely fail to command a hearty support, since it would involve only a just and proper recognition of a service which is every year illustrated by examples of the loftiest heroism and self-sacrifice.

We shall conclude our series of "Possible Presidential Candidates" in the next number of the ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER. We have not included in our gallery the portraits of General Grant and Mr. Tilden for the reason that both have repeatedly appeared in our columns, and not at all because we have regarded the nomination of either as impossible. Just now, it looks indeed as if these gentlemen may be the opposing candidates in the great national struggle.

The majority in the House of Representatives has determined to appropriate a sufficient sum for the payment of United States Marshals and their General Deputies for the fiscal year beginning July 4th, 1880, and to prohibit payment of Special Deputies commissioned under the Federal Election laws to serve during the Presidential election. This will at least put an end to the injustice of refusing to pay public officials for services already performed.

The Secretary of the Navy has sent a communication to Congress advocating the completion of the four unfinished monitors—the *Terror*, *Amphitrite*, *Puritan* and the *Monadnock*. To complete the vessels according to the modifications recommended will require \$2,847,836 for construction, and \$1,251,000 for steam-engineering expenses, a total of \$4,098,836. It would be a good deal wiser to expend this sum in encouraging American commerce than to waste it in the manner proposed.

The Louisiana "carpet-baggers" whom General Grant so greatly befriended during his Administration, have been guilty of conspicuous ingratitude. In the State Convention, last week, to elect delegates to the Chicago Convention, they deliberately sacrificed the interests of their illustrious patron, and permitted Sherman and Blaine to secure a majority of the delegation. The ex-President, however, may felicitate himself upon the pleasing fact that the virtuous Pinchback remained true to his fortunes and engineered a small bolt in his interest.

SOME important modifications in the election laws, looking to more honest elections, were made by the New York Legislature at its recent session. By one Bill all towns abutting upon places having over 16,000 inhabitants are to have their voters registered, as in the cities. This Bill will prevent much double voting in country towns near the great cities. By another law every candidate for office is secured the legal right of having a representative present when the ballots are counted at a polling-place hereafter. By still another law all the ballots are to be of a uniform size, and made of plain white paper. This law is intended to prevent the issue of tissue ballots.

SENATOR DAVID DAVIS has written a letter to a friend in Illinois, in which he gives his views upon public questions at some length. He opposes the third-term idea, favors reform in the civil service, a revision of the tariff, the utmost economy in expenditures, with a view to a rapid extinction of the public debt, the curtailment of corporate power, and the protection of the ballot-box so as to secure absolutely free elections. In a word, the distinguished Senator declares himself in sympathy with the body of doctrine held by the better portion of the Democracy, and the letter was probably written with a view of conciliating the good will of that element in the Cincinnati Convention.

A TABLE published by one of the London journals shows that out of about 2,500,000 electors who had the opportunity of voting in the general election—that is, the constituencies where contests occurred—more than 2,000,000 actually voted, leaving less than half a million who abstained. Of these, over 1,140,000 voted for the Liberals, over 890,000 for the Tories, and over 58,000 for the Home Rulers. Thus the popular majority of Liberals over Tories was

about a quarter of a million, on a total vote of over 2,000,000, showing that the present electoral arrangements may magnify considerably the effect of a majority, when they translate it into the number of the representatives. In 1874, however, the paradox was much greater, and in quite the other direction, as on that occasion the popular majority was on the Liberal side, while the large majority of representatives was on the side of the Tories.

It is intimated that the exportation of gold will begin during the present week, and that during the Summer the balance of coin will be against us. We have been so long accustomed to a balance of trade in our favor that a contrary condition seems surprising. But it cannot be expected that crops will fail in Europe every year, and now that peace prevails, the granaries of the Old World may be able to furnish food enough for Europe and its dependencies without drawing upon us as heavily as heretofore. The purchase of bonds at the rate of \$12,000,000 a month means necessarily gold to England, and, as business is dull during the Summer months, bullion will necessarily go abroad.

THE House of Representatives last week injected into the Sundry Civil Appropriation Bill a provision requiring all the appropriations authorized by the Bill to be paid in silver. These appropriations amount to \$21,000,000, equal in weight to 1,000 tons, which, under this provision, are to be distributed over the country in silver dollars. The absurdity of the proposition is only equalled by its stupidity. For, even should the amendment be accepted by the Senate, it would amount to nothing practically, since every dollar of these twenty-one millions, received at one window of the Treasury, would be instantly exchanged at another window for a silver certificate, to redeem which the Treasury would be compelled to retain the silver constantly in its possession.

KALLOCH, the reverend Mayor of San Francisco, is hurling defiance at his clerical critics who recently proposed in the California Baptist Convention to demand an investigation of the charges against his son and himself. He tells them that he means to preach the Gospel; that he cares nothing for "the brutality, ferocity and hideousness of their attacks"; that he defies them, and will never submit to their authority. Here is a sample of the sort of talk in which he indulges from his pulpit:

"They say they are going to try me before an ecclesiastical council; but I want to say now, here, publicly, that no number of Baptist ministers, no long-horned Baptist deacons, are going to try me until I am ready for them. I will plead no statute of limitations, plead no bar by act; I do not care how far back they go or how wide a swath they cut. The people may speculate on me and what I intend to do, but as long as I live nothing will ever deter me from preaching to them the glad tidings of God's salvation."

Truly here is the very excess of impudence. Better the drivell of Ingersoll, hideous as it is, than the gospel of hypocrisy, lust and vindictiveness preached by such a man as Kalloch.

THE vicious system pursued in Congress in the matter of appropriations for the erection of public buildings, was very properly rebuked by Mr. Chittenden, of this State, in the course of a short speech on the Sundry Civil Bill last week. There were then on the calendar of the House forty-five Bills to authorize the commencement of new buildings, at a cost of some \$10,000,000. The expenditure of this sum would, of course, commit the Government to continued yearly appropriations for the prosecution of the work until the final completion of the buildings, the aggregate greatly exceeding, no doubt, any present expectation of the real cost. Mr. Chittenden, in his remarks, mentioned that last year a log-rolling scheme was brought before the House, by which it was proposed to erect sixteen or eighteen public buildings in one Bill, and added that, as to one of them, it was known by those advocating it that even the site could not be bought for the sum appropriated. But arguments and facts of this sort amount to nothing against a combination of members making common cause in support of such appropriations as they individually desire; and if the present system shall continue, we may justly expect to see millions of dollars wasted every year in providing for public buildings in country towns where they are in no sense needed.

In the Senate debate, last week, on Mr. Morgan's resolution governing the electoral count, Mr. Edmunds made the point insisted upon by us in a recent article, that each State should be given the power to settle all disputes concerning its electoral votes, and that Congress should have power only formally to count what the States might send to it. The Constitution directed that the vote of every State should be counted. In face of this command it was proposed to exercise the opinion or judgment of Senators and Representatives as to whether the vote of a State should be counted or not. He held this to be a plain violation of the Constitution. The States must decide for themselves who they have voted for. In the course of his remarks, Mr. Edmunds indicated his opinion that the duty of ascertaining what was the official return of a State "was purely ministerial, not judicial in any sense, and, like all ministerial acts, the determination of who ever decided upon that question was not final, any more than the act of a sheriff who had arrested a wrong man, thinking in perfect good faith that he was arresting the man named in his warrant. Discretion must be exercised by somebody, and when exercised by the person competent to decide, the two Houses had no power to go behind that decision." The Senate passed the resolution by a strictly party vote.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Domestic.

THE ocean pier at Long Branch has been lengthened by 200 feet.

THE Methodist General Conference at Cincinnati adjourned May 28th, having been in session four weeks.

OVER thirty persons were poisoned in Brooklyn last week by eating lemon meringue pie purchased of a baker.

THE Nevada Democratic Convention has elected delegates favorable to the nomination of Mr. Tilden for President.

MR. JOEL W. MASON was last week confirmed as a Police Commissioner of this city in place of DeWitt C. Wheeler.

EX-GOVERNOR BROWN of Georgia was sworn in as the successor of General Gordon in the United States Senate, May 26th.

THE exodus for Europe has commenced in good earnest, 600 cabin passengers sailing from this port in one day last week.

FIFTEEN persons were killed and some forty others badly injured by a railroad accident near Santa Cruz, California, May 23d.

THE Whittaker investigation at West Point terminated last week, when the findings were made up and communicated to General Schofield.

FRANKLIN B. GOWEN, Edwin M. Lewis and Stephen A. Caldwell have been appointed receivers of the Reading Railroad and Canal Companies.

THE bust of Thomas Moore, erected by the Friendly Sons of St. Patrick, was unveiled in Central Park, May 28th, with appropriate ceremonies.

A STRIKE of 5,000 miners in the Leadville mining region has compelled several of the principal mines to shut down, cutting off an output of about \$35,000 a day.

THE Pacific Mail Steamship Company passed formally into the hands of Jay Gould and the Union Pacific Railway Company at the annual meeting held May 26th.

IN the race on the Potomac, May 26th, between Hanlan and Riley, the former won by nearly a quarter of a mile. Hanlan's time was 36 min. 2 4-10 sec.; Riley's, 37 min. 21 5-8 sec.

THE exceptionally hot weather last week was attended by serious results. On May 27th there were forty-two cases of sunstroke in and about New York, eleven of which were fatal.

THE California Supreme Court has released Denis Kearney from imprisonment, and the Superior Court at San Francisco has dismissed the impeachment case against Mayor Kalloch.

POSTMASTER-GENERAL KEY's nomination as a United States District Judge has been confirmed, but some opposition is displayed to Mr. Maynard's appointment as Postmaster-General.

THE New York Legislature adjourned *sine die* May 27th. The State Tax Bill was passed; it provides for a tax of 3½ mills on the assessed value of property, as against 2 80-100 mills last year.

THE degree of Doctor of Medicine was conferred, May 27th, upon nine ladies who have just completed the requisite course of training in the Women's Medical College of the New York Infirmary.

THE Presbyterian General Assembly in session at Madison, Wisconsin, last week, adopted a resolution commending President and Mrs. Hayes for the "heroic stand taken by them in regard to Sabbath observance and total abstinence."

MAYOR COOPER has given notice to Superintendent Dudley, of the Department of Buildings, that he will have an opportunity to be heard this week upon charges of incompetency and wilful and corrupt malfeasance in office, constituting cause of removal from office.

By a strict party vote, the Democrats of the Senate passed, May 26th, the Bill changing the mode of appointing the Chief Supervisors of Election. The Bill places the appointments in the hands of the President, subject to the consent of the Senate, and makes the term of office two years.

THE twenty-sixth annual session of the Grand Lodge of Good Templars was held in this city last week, 250 delegates being present from thirty-seven States and Territories, with visitors from Great Britain, Canada and Nova Scotia. The Order, which is devoted to temperance, was reported to be prosperous.

THE faculty of Princeton College have resolved that, in view of the state of the college in consequence of recent cases of sickness and death among the students, the college will take a recess till the Saturday before Commencement. It is understood that the Commencement exercises will take place as usual.

THE hostile Indians under Chief Victorio, who have been committing depredations in New Mexico, were overtaken, May 24th, by General Hatch's troops, and a battle ensued, in which the savages were beaten. Thirty dead Indians are reported by the native scouts, while the soldiers claim that they killed about twice as many.

Foreign.

A MASS MEETING was held in Montreal last week in favor of commercial union with the United States.

THERE were eight deaths in Havana from yellow fever and seventeen from smallpox during the first week in May.

THE receipts of the Suez Canal last year were \$6,189,829, leaving a net profit of \$348,976 after paying a dividend of five per cent.

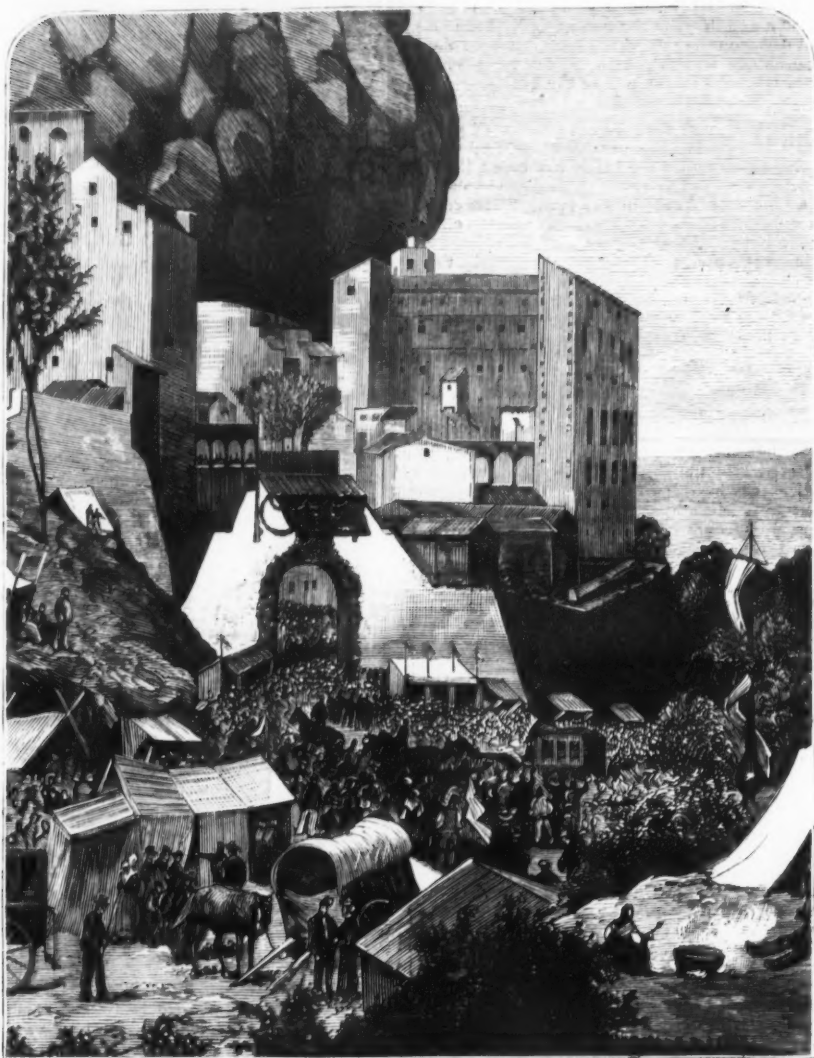
A FIGHT between the Chilean cavalry and Peruvian cavalry and infantry forces is reported to have taken place near Tacna, Chili, in which the Peruvians lost 100 men killed, while many were made prisoners.

THE Burials Bill, promised in the Queen's Speech at the opening of Parliament, permitting the burial of Dissenters in all churchyards and cemeteries without the Church of England service, was read for the first time in the House of Lords, May 28th.

REPORTS from Rangoon report disturbances in upper Burma, close to the British frontier. A village on the Burmese frontier was burned and the governor killed. The insurgents crossed the border, and in a pitched battle are reported to have been victorious.

PRINCE BISMARCK has sent a confidential dispatch to the German Ambassador at Vienna on the retrogression of the negotiations with the Vatican, intimating that it was due to the overwrought expectations of the Catholic prelates and their ignorance of the real state of affairs. It is considered certain that the new Church Bill will pass the Prussian Diet.

The Pictorial Spirit of the Illustrated Foreign Press.—SEE PAGE 243.



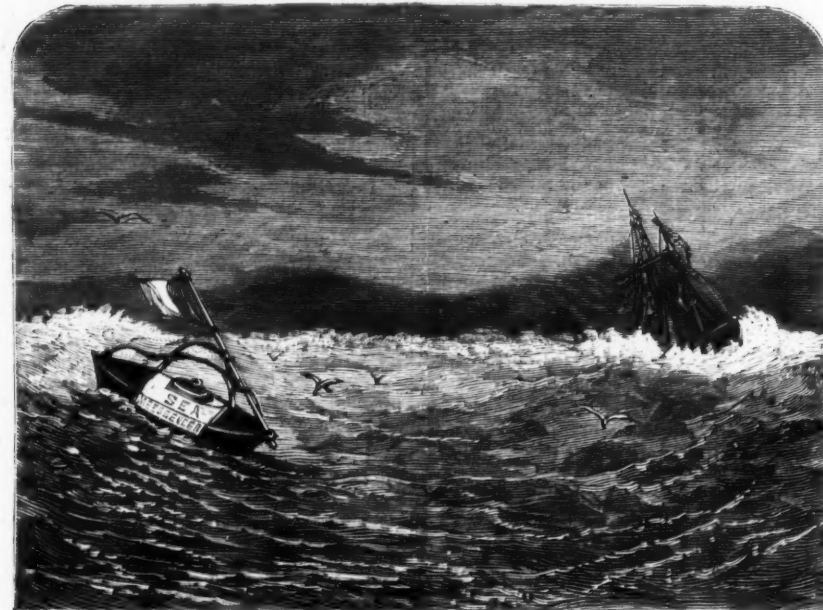
SPAIN.—THE MILLENNIAL FETES AT THE MONASTERY OF MONSERRAT.



ITALY.—PAPAL BENEDICTION AT THE MONTE CASSINO CENTENARY, NEAR ROME.



ITALY.—THE MILITARY CARROUSEL AT MANTUA.



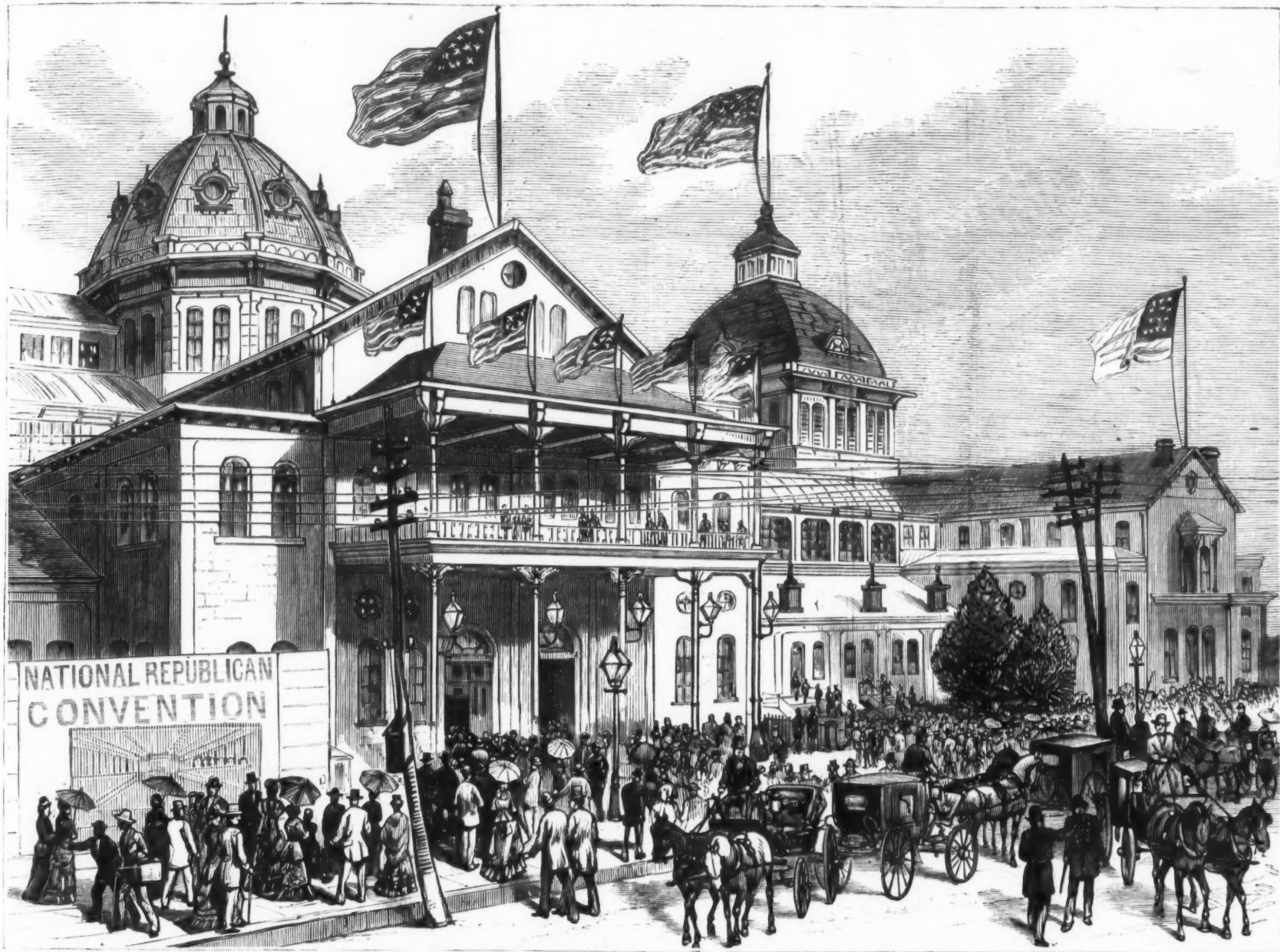
ENGLAND.—THE "SEA MESSENGER" FOR CONVEYING NEWS OF A WRECK TO THE SHORE.



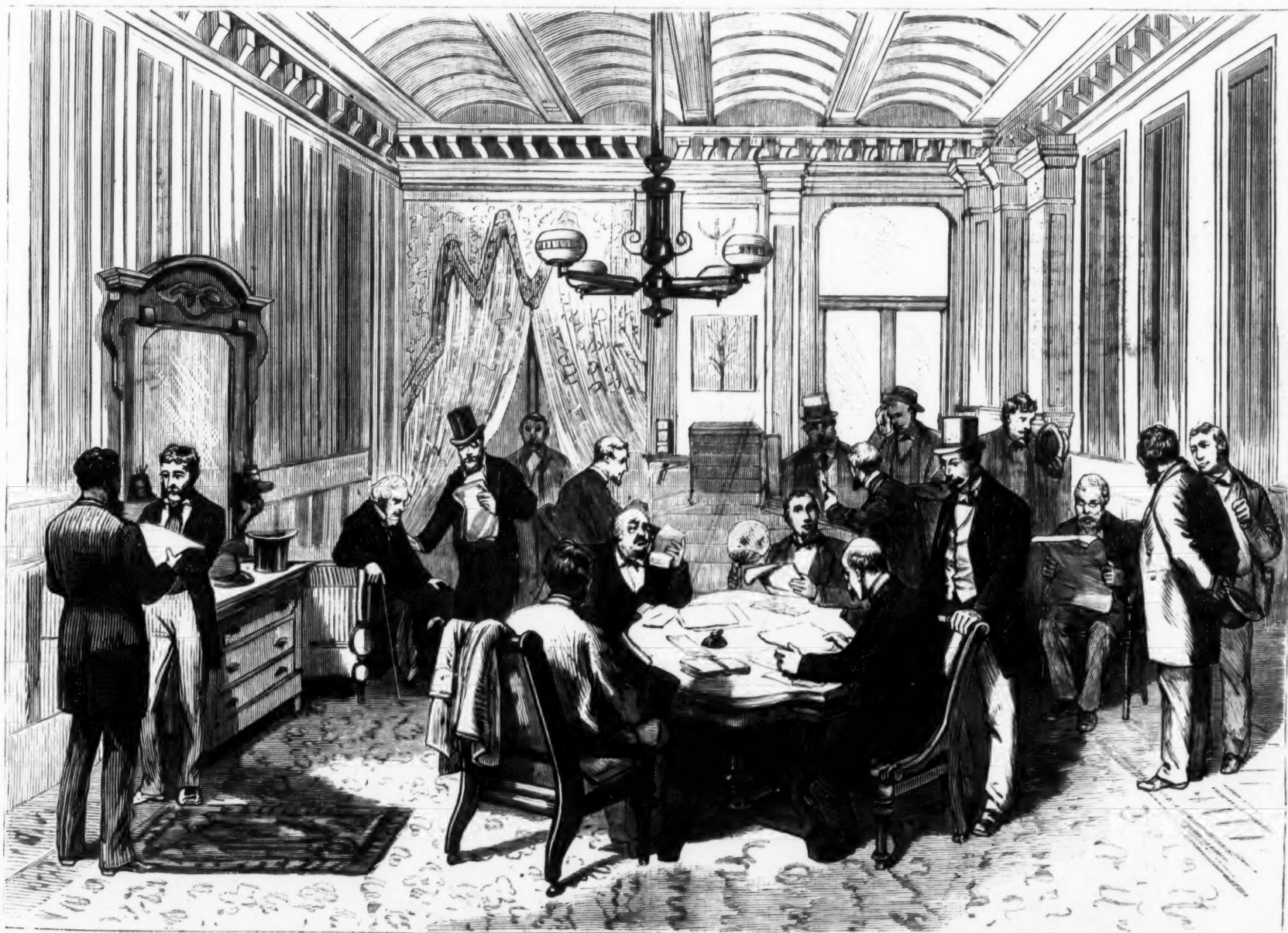
AFGHANISTAN.—TOBOGGANING AT CABUL.



IRELAND.—ARRIVAL OF RELIEF STORES OFF THE WEST COAST.



EXTERIOR VIEW OF THE EXPOSITION BUILDING.



HEADQUARTERS OF THE NATIONAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

ILLINOIS.—THE NATIONAL REPUBLICAN CONVENTION, HELD IN THE EXPOSITION BUILDING, CHICAGO.
FROM SKETCHES BY W. PARKER BODFISH.—SEE PAGE 243.

SLANDER.

A STEALTHY creeping thing that thrives
In fetid swamps and glooms of thought,
And issues forth to prey on lives
That in some cleaner way are wrought.

A hybrid vampire, owing birth
To venomous spleen and coward hate;
A pestilence that walks the earth,
In darkness ever laying wait.

It sucks the blood of age and youth;
It seeks to taint the fairest fame;
Sets snares for honor, virtue, truth,
And drags them to the slums of shame.

So all who find it where they tread
(And many know it overwell)
Should plant their feet upon its head
And crush a growth so foul and fell.

JOHN MORAN.

A REGIMENTAL ROMANCE.

CAPTAIN RUTHVEN had put the last careless touches to his toilet, and stood leaning on his elbow and looking at himself in the glass with a handsome and insolent smile.

"I don't know, Ayres; I sometimes wish we had remained in the West. Awful climate! See how they are dying. Facing bullets is one thing; facing Yellow Jack quite another. We shall be ordered to New Orleans next week—mark it."

Lieutenant Ayres stood up and glanced at his watch.

"It is quite nine. Are you ready? The dancing has begun long since."

So the two officers set out for the ball. The lieutenant's conjecture proved correct; the festivities were in full progress, and, as they entered the room, the dancers were whirling through a Strauss waltz.

"Who would imagine the fever only a few hundred miles away!" murmured Ruthven, with his satirical smile, as he watched the scene. "But it is for the benefit of the sufferers."

And he, also, was watched. More than one dark-eyed Southern beauty noted his arrival and thought of the vacancies still on her card. The Fifth was noted for its handsome officers, and not unjustly, as one might see by glancing through the room; but Ruthven was the peer of them all. There was something wild and fierce, almost cruel, in the splendor of his features—proud and sad and sarcastic.

He looks on dreamily, and you would not suppose he cares for the scene or any one figuring in it; but a faint flush has risen to his olive cheek, and his heart has thrilled within him.

The dance ends, and he crosses the room to where sits the famous beauty and heiress of the Ravieres plantation, Miss Douglas, who is fanning herself, a little exhausted. The little dried-up old lady beside her is in a great flutter, and smirks and fans herself violently. It is Madame Noiret, the governess.

Miss Douglas receives the handsome soldier haughtily, and he begins talking about the ball.

"Many more than I thought there would be. The dread is growing, and I do not wonder. How many new cases yesterday?"

"Are you afraid of the fever, captain?" asks Madame Noiret.

"I am—frankly," he laughs. "I can scarcely conceive a more miserable fate. We are expecting to be ordered to New Orleans, and you can fancy my sensations over the prospect."

"I am so accustomed to the fever," says Madame, with a shrug, "that I never think of it. This season is no worse than some others I have passed through. You would be much regretted, captain, if anything unfortunate should happen to you. I have heard that you are the favorite of your regiment, and they tell me that one of your men is passionately attached to you. He was pointed out to us on parade this morning—the drill, I believe you call it. A fine fellow, whose life, they tell me, you saved—O'Leary."

"Yes, I did O'Leary a service, and he has been much attached to me ever since; it is quite true. Miss Douglas, may I have this quadrille?"

Miss Douglas danced with Captain Ruthven half a dozen times that evening, and they had several quiet and doubtless romantic talks together in out-of-the-way places. This, however, surprised no one; the beautiful heiress had shown something of a preference weeks before.

Ruthven was in great spirits; and yet was there not an odd sort of turbulence in his gaiety, such as people show who would drown a secret care? Now and then he sighed heavily, and more than once glanced stealthily at his watch.

Ayres caught him in the dressing-room leaning on his hand and in a dark reverie, so that he did not even hear the lieutenant as he entered, nor until he had touched him on the shoulder, when he started and flamed up savagely. But it was only the ebullition of a second.

"What are you doing here?"

"Is it you, Ayres? I was just debating whether I should go out and have a smoke, and he got up. 'If any one asks for me, make an excuse.'"

They chatted a little longer—the ball, the ladies, the prospect of these gayeties ending very shortly—and Ayres went away again. Ruthven watched him to the door, and, having made sure that he was really gone, took a note from his pocket and crossed over to the light. The message was written on pretty and perfumed paper, but in a curious scrawl, and began thus:

"DEAREST CAPTAIN RUTHVEN—Meet me to-night before twelve, at the usual place, or you will be sorry. I have made up my mind at last about what I shall do—It is—"

He suddenly crunched the paper in his fingers and thrust it into his pocket, and, with a pale imprecation, murmured:

"She would dare anything—it is the Creole blood. I must see her"—he strode to the door and a fierce and ill-boding frown lit up his dark features—"and have it over." And with this he went out.

It was a lovely Southern night—a brilliant moon and hosts of stars—and the air was heavy with sweet odors. Even in his black and bitter mood, Ruthven felt something of the languor and poetry of the hour and scene. A beautiful world—why should so many hearts in it ache? A bird was singing in the silent canebrake, and he stopped to listen for a minute, and then glided on again; and at length getting off the high-road, entered a clump of timber.

This thicket was darker, and he felt his way more cautiously, and once put his hand within his breast and touched something there, and so got on and on, until at length he re-emerged into the moonlight and found himself beside a stream of dark and sluggish water.

Here he was met—a very handsome creole girl, who had been standing on the bank, in some reverie of her own, turned and seemed doubtful whether to advance. Ruthven stopped short, with a sour and sarcastic smile.

"So, Miss Cora, you see I had your note and have complied with your request."

Her large dark eyes searched his face anxiously; but at the same time there was a sort of defiance in them, and she tapped her little foot nervously.

"You did well to come, sir. I am almost heartbroken, Captain Ruthven, and I wish to know what you are going to do. I am a desperate girl, and that note only said what I meant."

"I sent you word by O'Leary what I meant. I have no idea of being annoyed further. I will give you money, Cora—I have already said so. You can't have been fool enough to think I would marry you. I intend to marry Miss Douglas—and now you know it."

She uttered a little cry and placed her hand to her side.

"Rather than see it I'll do what I wrote in the note," she said, passionately.

And Ruthven instantly stepped towards her. An hour later the captain was dancing again with Miss Douglas, of Ravieres, and when the waltz was over he went out and hunted up his orderly, O'Leary, and they rode to the barracks together.

Captain Ruthven was oddly gay; he sang—a sweet and melancholy tenor—and after a while bethought him of the soldier in the rear.

"O'Leary, are you asleep? Come here. Dull work, I dare say, you found it waiting for me. How did you pass the time?"

The man, who had ambled up, muttered something, but so indistinctly that the captain gave a quick, surprised glance at him.

"I see," said Ruthven, gravely, "how you passed the time;" and his high spirits subsided, and he sang and talked no more. His faithful O'Leary was grossly unsober, and could scarcely keep his seat—the first occurrence of the kind in his history.

And now in the next four or five days it got pretty well about that the handsome Captain Ruthven and the beautiful heiress of Ravieres were to be married. It was a great match for the penniless soldier, and he should have been very happy; but he was not. He was *distracted* and anxious, and the more so as news came of the spread of the fever. And, indeed, the whole regiment had its secret anxiety on this point, no one knowing what minute orders might come for a movement to New Orleans, where people were dying like sheep. The men had been through Western campaigns, but here was another sort of foe, more treacherous than the Indians—an invisible enemy whose very breath was poison and whose touch was certain death. And a little demoralization followed, whisky was smuggled into the barracks, and some of the best men were occasionally fuddled, and, stranger of all, it became pretty well known that the captain's favorite and the regimental paragon, Charley O'Leary, was drunk every day, and cared no longer for himself or for what his comrades thought of him.

Such was the situation when, one evening, Captain Ruthven, walking into the barracks, was stopped by Major Poindexter, an old Regular, with a pink face and snow-white hair and mustache.

"Captain Ruthven, I have been waiting for you," he said, nervously; and some others came up, all with grave looks, and even the sentinel at the gate, forgetting his duty, halted and listened. "There is some bad news. A Creole girl named Cora Vaudray has been foully murdered. Her body was washed ashore last night, and—and—In fact, sir, lately, people have connected your name with hers. I am sure there can be nothing in the story; but, sir, they say you had an assignation with her on the night of the ball. If it be true, you are ruined, for that was the night she was killed. You did not have a meeting with her, captain?"

Ruthven was pale as death—but only as any man might be on hearing such intelligence. His looks did not falter in the least, as he answered:

"It is, unfortunately, true that I did have a meeting with her on that very night, and a bitter quarrel. The unfortunate creature was infatuated with me, and when I told her of my intended marriage, she reproached me bitterly."

"Great heavens, sir! in that case you will surely be held for murder, and what will you do?"

"I will show that she took her own life," returned Ruthven, with a stern and pallid smile; "and for proof will produce—this!"

He drew forth Cora Vaudrey's last note to him, a part of which the reader has already perused; and the remainder ran thus: "I have

made up my mind at last about what I shall do—it is to kill myself; but before I take that last desperate step, I shall have arranged for a revenge most pitiless. Nevertheless, I love you—it is love that is relentless, and not thy poor Cora." The last few words were in French.

"I met her," pursued Ruthven, "and she upbraided me bitterly. I asked her what revenge she meditated. She said that she would inform Miss Douglas of our intimacy; I replied that I had already done so. She felt then that she was powerless, I suppose; I offered her money, which she refused, and we parted. I do not feel myself to blame. She was infatuated with me to the point of insanity; but I did not encourage it."

The inquest followed, and the same testimony. Cora Vaudray had been well known; also something of the extravagance of her passion for the handsome captain; and, considering all things, an end of this sort was quite in keeping with her previous history.

Ruthven appeared on parade next morning, looking pale and moody. A far larger crowd than usual had assembled to see the soldiers go through their drill, and every eye was fixed on the captain as the regiment drew up, his company at the head.

It was a brilliant and stirring scene—the waspish rattle of the drums, the shrill melody of the fife, the stern cries of command, the shifting evolutions of the ranks. But in a very few moments it became apparent that, as the foremost lines marched, wheeled and counter-marched, something disordered the harmony of their movements. Ruthven issued his orders in a sharp and savage undertone, chafing with impatience; and those who followed the lurid gleam of his eye saw that it took always the one course, and suddenly the cry of "Halt!" rang out and passed down the lines, and an instant stoppage and stillness followed.

Something was wrong—what was it? Ruthven, pale as death, and with wild and savage rage, with his drawn sword quivering in his angry clutch, thrust himself among his men and struck one of them two or three times across the head with its broad blade. The soldier fell back a few steps—it was O'Leary, red-faced and unsober. But the next instant his powerful arm lunged forth, and he struck Captain Ruthven in the face, cutting his cheek open and staggering him.

The man was seized, but not before he had made an attempt to shoot himself with a revolver which he had about him.

A great deal of surmise and comment, of course, followed. O'Leary had been noted for his dog-like attachment to Ruthven, who had saved his life once in the West at the risk of his own. The only plausible explanation was that the man must have been insane from drink.

O'Leary's fate was already settled, the penalty being death, and in this case there was no mitigation. The sentinel on guard over him reported that he had not spoken, but sat crying violently. A great hush hung over the barracks, and the men lounging about their quarters talked in undertones, uttering a short laugh at some sally, as people will do under the gravest circumstances, but growing still as death, and a little paler, when an officer passed.

And about four o'clock that afternoon Captain Ruthven visited the prisoner. As he entered the guardhouse he closed the door behind him, and when O'Leary heard the footsteps he turned round. It was the saddest face that Ruthven had ever looked upon. The two watched each other in silence for about a moment, and then said the officer:

"O'Leary, what has been the matter with you lately?"

"You know, sir. I followed ye that night, Captain Ruthven, and saw all that passed. Something told me, when you went from the ballroom, where it was you were going, and, as you stood by the water and spoke to her in the moonlight, I was watchin' and listenin' and heard every word. Oh, I loved her dearly, Captain Ruthven!" and he clasped his hands in wild agony. "And I loved you, sir, and to have saved you the crime of that night it would have been happiness to die. I saw her pitiful face turned up from the water to the sky, and you a-standin' over her wid no look o' mercy in yours. Oh, sir, I've been mad ever since, and ye cannot blame me."

"Hush!" said Ruthven, awfully white, and shaking like a man with the ague as the dreadful scene was again conjured up. "You had no business to strike me, O'Leary; there is not a hope for you."

"There is one, captain, dear," and he lowered his voice; "ye can bring me that as will make the court-martial unnecessary, and no one would suspect you. Jist a little vial, sir, and in a few minutes all's done and troubles over."

"I could not do it, O'Leary. I have enough on my soul already," and Ruthven shuddered and threw a haggard glance at the door, outside which the sentinel was mechanically pacing.

"What matters it, captain, dear? At the court-martial you must appear agin me, and it will be your words that will send me to my death. Sorry I am I raised my hand agin ye, sir; but I was mad when you disgraced me before them all, knowin' about you what I did. I wish to heaven you had run me through; and the wretched man leaped with his face to the wall and wept bitterly.

Ruthven looked at him a moment or two with a dismal gaze, the beauty of his countenance taking strange and weird lights from the tragedy of the situation; on his exquisitely-molded features the intermingled tints of pride and remorse, fury and despair—a fallen angel.

"I will do what I can, O'Leary," he said at last, his voice more saddened and subdued; and, turning suddenly, he went out.

That evening he appeared as usual at the Ravieres Plantation. The parlors were

crowded and Miss Douglas radiant. The affair of the morning was discussed a little, and then some one mentioned the rumors, current to day, on apparently better authority than ever, that the regiment must move to New Orleans.

"Are you sure of this?" said Ruthven, sharply, from his place at the piano, and bending a rather stern and anxious gaze on young Delaney, who had promulgated the report.

"One is never sure of a rumor; but this arose, I believe, from a remark dropped by the colonel of your regiment, Captain Ruthven."

Ruthven turned away with a troubled expression, and some of the people in the room smiled and exchanged glances. Ruthven's dread of the fever was well-known.

After a while he was missed from the room, but no one remembered seeing him go out.

About ten he returned, and, music being in progress, no inquiries were made; and when the song was over, Lieutenant Ayres appeared and was warmly greeted.

"It is hail and farewell, ladies and gentlemen," said the lieutenant, laughing, "for marching orders have been received. The colonel announced the fact publicly to-night."

"Where do we go, Rogers?" asked Ruthven.

"To New Orleans—or, rather, to the grave, most of us, I fear. The telegraph declares a startling increase of mortality since the last two days."

Ruthven dropped into his seat with a singular gesture, noticed by every one.

Miss Douglas flushed and trifled nervously with her fan.

"I suppose you do not fear the fever, Captain Ruthven, although one might prefer not to die of it."

He looked up with a pallid smile.

"It does not matter much to me where the regiment goes," he said; "because this afternoon I resigned my position."

"Resigned!" murmured all, thunderstruck.

"I resigned undoubtedly, and my letter is in the colonel's hands."

Miss Douglas was transfixed.

"I suppose you are jesting, captain. No soldier was ever known to resign on the eve of battle," and she laughed a musical but nervous little *roulade*.

"I am afraid of the yellow fever," he said, with a sort of dogged defiance of shame itself, "and I confess it. It has been my resolution from the first not to go to New Orleans. My courage has been tested in battle, but this—is a foe against whom one has no chance."

Miss Douglas turned away, almost fainting. Little Madame Noiret sprang up and ran to her, and caught her arm. Amid a breathless and dismal silence they left the room.

Ruthven looked round awkwardly, with a shamefaced laugh, but Ayres and the others turned their backs on him. He walked to the door, and there paused and looked round again. His face was ghastly white—the apotheosis of misery; and so he went out, and no one there ever saw him again from that night.

About four or five weeks after this strange nurse at Granada, who had been remarkable for his devotion to the sick, was taken ill and at once pronounced a hopeless case. No one knew anything about him except that his name was Bennett, and that he had been sent to Granada by the Howards. He said that he had had the fever before, but the physicians who examined him after he was taken down pronounced it impossible. Even in that dreadful season of excitement and despair, Bennett's extraordinary beauty was noticed, as well as his fearless devotion to duty. He was very gentle and patient with the sick, but had a stern way and a sharp tone of command with the nurses when they grew negligent which seemed to show a man accustomed to be obeyed at a word. His erect and soldierly bearing was also remarked, and many conjectured that he had seen long service in the civil war.

He died delirious; but the Sister of Mercy found a package in his bosom, which she carefully fumigated and then transmitted to the United States War Department.

Outside certain persons in authority at the seat of government, no one ever learned what was in this package; but some time afterward, Private O'Leary, of the Fifth Regiment, United States Regulars, who had been condemned to death for striking his superior officer, had his sentence commuted to imprisonment.

If the vanished Captain Ruthven had any other motive for resigning, on the eve of the departure for New Orleans, than a fear of taking the yellow fever there, his comrades never learned the fact. Although his testimony at the court-martial of O'Leary was missed, that of the other witnesses was quite sufficient to insure the condemnation which followed. Why the sentence was commuted is one of the many secrets of the War Department.

POSSIBLE PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATES.

JUDGE STEPHEN J. FIELD, OF THE SUPREME COURT.

STEPHEN J. FIELD comes of Revolutionary stock, and belongs to a family which has achieved a conspicuous place in American annals. His father was an eminent Congregational divine of New England, and his grandfather was a captain in the war of the Revolution. His brothers, David Dudley Field, Cyrus W. Field and Henry M. Field, have all made their mark on the literature, law and scientific record of their time.

The subject of this sketch was born in Haddam, Connecticut, November 4th, 1816, and, after attending a country school, at the age of thirteen years, went to Asia Minor with his sister and her husband, Rev. Jonah Brewer, who visited that country in a missionary capacity, locating in Smyrna. After a stay of two years in the East, during which he acquired the Turkish, Greek, Italian and French languages, young Field returned to this country in 1833, and entered Williams College. He took the highest honors in the junior and senior classes, de-

livering the Greek oration and the valedictory, and graduated in 1837. Soon after he commenced the study of law in this city, and in 1841 was admitted to the Bar and became the partner of his brother, David Dudley Field.

In 1848 Mr. Field made a second visit to Europe, and, upon his return, being caught by the gold excitement, he went to California, sharing the rough experiences of the adventurers of that period of discovery and transition in the history of the Golden State. Remaining a short time in San Francisco, he next proceeded to Nye's Rancho, then the theatre of a good deal of excitement. Here he was soon elected alcalde, or mayor, and by the influence of cool judgment and a natural sense of justice taught that wild camp of desperate men the necessities and advantages of law and order. The city was christened Marysville, in honor of Madame Coville, the only lady in the corporation, and the mayor continued to develop its civilization and respectability until superseded by the State authorities, meanwhile acquiring a moderate fortune from the emoluments of his office, which, however, he soon after lost in the mutations of a speculative career.

In 1850 he became a candidate for the Legislature from Yuba County, and was elected after a vigorous canvass. As Chairman of the House Judiciary Committee he drew up and secured the passage of a Bill creating eleven judicial districts in the State, and defining the judicial powers of every officer from Supreme Judge to Justice of the Peace. Most of the provisions of this Act are still retained in the code. He also prepared and introduced Bills to regulate proceedings in civil and criminal cases. These Bills were remodeled from the proposed codes of New York as reported by the Commissioners of that State. But it was in the development of his ideas of pure justice in the conflicts between land claimants, whose Mexican grants and Government rights to mining property opposed the rights of the settlers, that Mr. Field chiefly displayed the bold, practical character and clear intellect that have characterized him as politician and jurist. He cleared away the chaos of legal rubbish with the assertion of the principle that "usage and customs which necessarily had established must be law, except when in conflict with the Constitution of the State;" and this became the corner-stone of the new system.

On returning to Marysville, Mr. Field renewed the practice of the law, and soon had all the business he could possibly desire. In 1857 he was elected Judge of the Supreme Court of California, by 20,000 majority. The term for which he was chosen began in January, 1858. Meantime a vacancy occurred, and he was appointed, by a Governor politically opposed to him, to fill it. He took his seat in October, 1857. On September 15th, 1859, David C. Broderick was killed in a duel by David S. Terry, who had resigned the Chief Justiceship of the Supreme Court before the meeting. Mr. Field succeeded him as Chief Justice.

When Mr. Field came to the bench the calendar was crowded with cases involving immense interests, the most important questions, and various and peculiar litigation. The State was developing her multifarious physical resources. The Judges were as much the pioneers of law as the people of settlement. Something had been done, but much had yet to be done, and something had to be undone which had been done in the anomalous period that was passing. There was no general or common source of jurisprudence. Law was to be administered almost without a standard. The treaty of Guadalupe-Hidalgo bound the United States to recognize Mexican titles, by which immense tracts of land were held against the claims of settlers, and the courts had held that the gold in the earth belonged to the State. Judge Field reversed this in 1861 with the assertion that neither the sovereignty of the State nor of the United States extended to the minerals of the country. Another decision established the principle that rights to mining and water privileges and the like must come from the first possessor, who is supposed to have a grant from the Government by right of his occupation of the land. His opinions in regard to mortgages are held as decisive of true principles in all the courts of the country, and his definitions of the obligations of corporations and the rules by which they are bound are equally orthodox. To his character and ability as the Chief Justice of California, as much as to his fealty to the Union, he owed his appointment to the Supreme Bench of the United States and the unanimous approval of the Senate in 1863.

When, in 1861, the Southern Rebellion was initiated, the Secessionists in California almost equaled the Unionists in number, and were peculiarly aggressive. Judge Field wittingly espoused the Union cause, and the Union League, of which he was a leading member, decided the policy of the State by dexterously getting possession of the Government arms that were stored at Benicia. Mr. Field and the League kept themselves in constant communication with President Lincoln by post riders on the Plains. They asked that an officer of unquestioned loyalty should be placed in command on the Pacific Coast. General Albert Sidney Johnson was relieved from the command of the United States forces, and General E. V. Sumner put in his place. Judge Field had been a constant Democrat, and now, upon the delicate line between his belief in State's Rights and his devotion to the Union, he maintained himself with the courage and consistency that made him a model War Democrat, who never voted the Republican ticket, but received from President Lincoln the highest compliment due to patriotism. At the resignation, in 1863, of Judge McAllister, the Special United States Justice assigned to the Pacific Coast, Judge Field was about to be appointed to the vacancy, when Mr. Lincoln, to use his own words, "made a real Judge of the Supreme Court out of Stephen."

As to his career upon the Bench, one who has studied it closely writes: "It has been said that the most dangerous assaults on liberty have been by a partisan Bench, and its greatest defenders pure and brave judges. After the war, the test oath in Missouri debarred from all privileges of office all who had ever felt a symptom of sympathy with the Rebellion, and in 1865 the iron-clad oath of 1862 was extended to embrace lawyers practicing in the United States Courts. In the cases of Father Cummings and of Garland, now Senator from Arkansas, Justice Field set up a barrier against the political persecution of these acts, and in the connection cases was equally courageous in asserting the principle that proof of treason was as necessary as proof of any other crime before penalty could be inflicted. In the famous legal-tender cases his dissenting opinions concluded with the simple and expressive sentence: 'The only loyalty which I can admit consists in obedience to the Constitution and the laws made in pursuance of it.' In the New Orleans slaughter-house case, involving the construction of the Fourteenth Amendment, he held that Congress could not punish a State officer for the manner in which he discharged duties imposed on him by the State, nor make the exercise of its punitive power dependent on State legislation."

Judge Field is now named in connection with the Democratic nomination for President. It is not impossible that he may be the party standard-bearer in the coming national conflict. That he would lead the party worthily, and command the hearty support of all its members, there can be no doubt whatever.

THE NATIONAL REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.

THE preparations for the Republican National Convention at Chicago were completed last week by the National Republican Sub-committee. It had been originally intended to decorate the Exposition building in which the convention is held on an extensive scale, but this design was abandoned, owing to the expense involved in the construction of the merely necessary alterations in the building. Still, it compares favorably with any hall

in which a great National Convention was ever held. The roof of the building, which has been painted in white and blue, forms a covering for the hall, and one that admits of easy decoration. An immense canvas, made of stripes and colors, to represent the national flag, is stretched from over the speaker's stand to the rear of the hall, and draped down to the back of the rear seats. Around the sides of the building, suspended between the arches of the roof and surrounded with flags and evergreens, are all the State coats-of-arms. Between every third arch north of the speaker and on each side of the hall are oil-paintings of prominent Republicans. On the speaker's right, at the south end, the portraits are hung in the following order: Dix, Lovejoy, Giddings, Chase and Sumner; on his left, Morton, Wade, Andrews, Yates, Fessenden and Seward. In the rear, against the wall, is a portrait of Lincoln, and the motto from his Gettysburg speech, "Government of the people, by the people, for the people." Hanging from the centre arches, in the middle of the hall, is a double portrait of Washington. The only other large picture is one of the late Senator Chandler. This is suspended over the speaker's stand and draped in mourning. The seats are round with the national flags. It is 10 feet in size, and all the others are 9 by 6. The building has a capacity of 10,400 persons. The seats are numbered, with tickets to correspond. The delegates and alternates will occupy seats in the main auditorium, and ample provision is made for the accommodation of the Press.

Delegates arrived in the city as early as Tuesday of last week, all the candidates being represented by confidential managers. The Grant headquarters were located at the Palmer House, where the National Committee also had rooms. Mr. Blaine's supporters rallied at the Grand Pacific, the Matteson and the Burdick Houses. Secretary Sherman's friends also concentrated at the Grand Pacific. General Grant's interests were in special charge of General Logan, Senator Cameron and others. Ex-Congressman Hale of Maine, Senator Hamlin and William E. Chandler represented Mr. Blaine. Secretary Sherman is represented by ex-Governor Dennison, Governor Foster, General Warner M. Bateman, of Ohio; Thomas M. Nichol, Secretary of the National Hard Money League, and some others. The delegation of New York Republicans who oppose the nomination of General Grant have quarters at the Palmer House. The National Republican League sends twenty delegates under instructions to oppose Grant's nomination. At last accounts the contest had become very bitter, and a stormy convention was anticipated.

FLOWERS FOR DECORATION DAY.

THE great demand for flowers occasioned by the annual tribute to the memory of the dead of the rebellion taxes the hot-houses and nurseries of the florists to their utmost. Although the extreme hot weather in the neighborhood of New York has been severe upon budding and blooming plants, the skill of the gardener is now so scientifically displayed that he is able to provide against the usual run of adverse circumstances.

New York florists obtain their supplies almost entirely from New Jersey and Long Island. The sales of growing plants are practically closed into the few weeks of Spring and early Summer. The centre of one branch of this trade is Clinton Market, and since the warm days have come, nearly a hundred loaded wagons can be seen every morning near the small park at the foot of Canal Street, and when the season is at its best, one hundred and fifty wagons will empty their floral treasures upon the sidewalk. The stock brought here is sold to grocers and small city dealers, who in turn dispose of them to chance customers; or lots of considerable size are taken to country towns near by, and occasionally gentlemen load a truck full and carry them off to their private grounds. The plants here are all brought into flower, so that they can be seen immediately, and are delivered in large pots. The masses of lilies, callas, geraniums, fuchsias, pansies, double daisies, polyanthus, and, as the weather warrants it, of asters, balsams, nasturtiums and other bedding-plants, make up a wealth of bloom which cannot be equalled in any market in the world, except, perhaps, at Covent Garden, when the season is at its best. From \$5,000 to \$6,000 are realized here every day by the wholesale dealers.

The headquarters of another and entirely distinct branch of the trade are in Cortlandt Street, where plants in quantity are sold at auction every Tuesday and Friday. These auctions were first established thirty-five years ago for the sale of foreign roses, and to this day European dealers have frequent sales of imported nursery and plant stock. Occasionally, too, is seen some large collection of lily bulbs from Japan, of orchids gathered in the tropics, or of agaves from Mexico and the West Indies. The sales mainly consist, however, of plants grown at the large establishments near the city, and, as a matter of fact, the entire treasures of the greenhouse are brought here, ready packed for removal in such quantities and of such selections as buyers demand.

The following are the average prices charged by florists for the various kinds of bedding plants: Verbena, in baskets containing a dozen each, 60 cents; bovardias, 25 cents to 40 cents apiece; cantanias, \$1 to \$1.50 per dozen, according to size; gerania, \$1.25 to \$2 per dozen; heliotrope, \$1.50 per dozen; rose gerania, \$1.50 per dozen; betunia, \$1.25 per dozen; coleus, \$1 to \$1.50 per dozen; lemon verbena, \$1.50 to \$2.50 per dozen; Lady Washingtons, 30 cents to 50 cents apiece; good calla lilies, 50 cents apiece; fuchsias, 20 to 40 cents each; spiraea japonica, 40 cents to 75 cents apiece. Bleeding-hearts have nearly done flowering. Small quantities may still be had, however, from many dealers at prices ranging from 25 cents to 30 cents each. The deutzia gracilis has also arrived near the end of its blooming period, and the few specimens still to be had sold at from 25 cents to 50 cents each. Some florists still have a few Siberian lilies (*Lilium trefolium*) in blossom, but they cost from \$1 to \$1.25 apiece. Phlox sells at \$1.50 a dozen and oxalis 20 cents each. Lobelia compacta may be had for \$1.25 a dozen, while mignonettes are sold for \$1.50 a dozen. The artillery plant, a handsome creeper, of purplish-green hue, may be had for \$1.50 a dozen. The centaurea candida, the most beautiful white foliage plant, pansies sell for from 75 cents to \$1 a dozen. Roses range from 25 cents to 50 cents apiece.

DECORATION DAY IN NEW YORK.

A PARTICULAR zest was given the impressive ceremonies of Decoration Day this year by the appearance of the various posts of the Grand Army of the Republic in their new parade uniform. According to the custom observed since the institution of the memorial ceremonies, there was a parade of the State militia, local and visiting posts of the Grand Army of the Republic, and battalions of the Fire Department. The military statues were decorated with flowers, the graves of the dead soldiers and sailors in the city cemeteries were appropriately honored, and detachments of the veteran organizations visited the suburban cemeteries, and rendered the annual tribute to the commanders and comrades long since laid away.

The early procession of the active and veteran soldiery on Monday, May 31st, deserved the hearty commendation it received. In the right of the column were placed the Old Guard of New York City, between the Citizens' Corps of Troy and the famous State Fencibles of Philadelphia. As Decoration Day was celebrated in Philadelphia on Sunday, the Philadelphia soldiers accepted invitations to participate in the parade here on the 31st. The uniforms of these bodies displayed the colors red, white and blue. After the Chief Marshal and his aides came the Division Commander of the G. A. R., with his staff, and, following, the drum-corps of

Post No. 2 of Philadelphia. Between the drummers and the post were the colors of No. 2, while in the midst of the veterans were borne the twenty-two old battle-flags under which the comrades had fought. After Dahlgren Post of New York and Ross Post No. 94 was a fine representation of the National Guard of Pennsylvania, the First Regiment of Philadelphia, consisting of seventy ranks of sixteen men each.

The First and Second battalions of the Fire Department participated in the parade. The former battalion was under command of Chief of Battalion Rhodes, the latter under Chief of Battalion Kelly, and Assistant Chief of Department Charles Shay directed the movements of the entire force. The First battalion consisted of engine companies Nos. 4, 9, 17 and 33, and hook-and-ladder company No. 3; the second battalion was composed of engine companies Nos. 14, 19, 27 and 35, and hook-and-ladder company No. 10.

Brief services were held at the principal monuments; the flag of the red fort in Central Park was hoisted at sunrise by Adjutant Warner of the veterans of 1812; Trinity chimes rung out upon the clear air their appropriate salutes to the dead and the day; while in the evening the visiting posts and troops from Philadelphia were entertained by their respective hosts.

PICTORIAL SPIRIT OF THE FOREIGN ILLUSTRATED PRESS.

The Benedictine Millenary at Monserrat, Spain.

Though the Benedictines are not what they once were in Europe, they still linger in some abbeys of almost fabulous date. Among these is Monserrat, in the Spanish province of Catalonia, a shrine where centuries ago the founder of the Jesuits hung up his sword on renouncing the career of arms. The anniversary of St. Benedict was this year the occasion of an immense pilgrimage to this shrine in the rugged mountains. One of the great features of the day was the processional transfer of a famous statue of the Madonna from a cave where it was found to the great church. At night there were illuminations and music by the band of the Engineer Regiment. On Sunday, April 25th, there were Masses in the Cave of Juan Garen, and in the Abbey Church, where the papal nuncio, Monsignor Bianchio, presided, assisted by the Bishops of Barcelona, Gerona, Lerida, Vich, Tortosa, Minorca and Urgel. The festival attracted no fewer than 25,000 pilgrims to the bare, steep cliffs of Monserrat.

The Carrousel at Mantua.

This brilliant display took place on Sunday, April 18th, at Mantua, in the old gardens extending from the great Atiro di Davide to the Viale di Cesare. It was attended by at least 8,000 persons, and opened with a grand equestrian *entree*, the riders attired in blue, red and violet. Then followed combats on horseback, two against two; then two against one. Riding at the ring by red knights was succeeded by the Carrousel, properly so called, a kind of contra dance of intricate figures, which reminded one of the lancers. Riding at heads, which were of paper full of red dust, excited much merriment, and, after the blues had shown their skill at the bar, the ceremonies concluded with the salute to Mantua. Those engaged belonged to the Fourteenth Alessandria Cavalry, now stationed at Mantua, and the proceeds, 14,000 lire, were given to charitable institutions.

The Benedictine Centenary at Monte Cassino.

Monte Cassino is in some sort the cradle of the ancient Order of Benedict monks, who in the old time bore Christianity to Saxen England, and to Germany and the north of Europe. In April this year they celebrated the thirteen hundredth anniversary of their founder's passage to a better life, and all was conducted with the greatest pomp. Benedictine abbots and bishops who had risen from their Order went from America, Austria, England, Germany and France to gather at Monte Cassino, between Rome and Naples, where St. Benedict founded an abbey in 529 on the site of a temple of Apollo. The interior of the church surpasses in elegance and costly decoration every other church in Italy, except St. Peter's, while its library and archives are rich in manuscript treasures. It was at this ancient shrine that thousands of pilgrims gathered to receive, at the close of the ceremonies, the papal benediction at the hands of the Prince Archbishop of Salzburg, the moment taken by the artist for his illustration.

Tobogganing at Cabul.

Englishmen are proverbial for carrying their own sports with them to every quarter of the globe in which they may be residing, and moreover are particularly fond of learning the sports of other nations, and importing them into whatever countries their line of life may lead them. Thus old Indians have brought polo and test-pegging into fashion in England, and that exhilarating pastime of "Tobogganing," in which the Canadians in common with the Russians are such proficient, would doubtless have long ago become a popular sport in England were it not for the fact that the snow is not deep or hard enough for the purpose on their Gulf Stream warmed shores. At Cabul, however, where so many British troops have been spending the past Winter, the snows which lay on the hills inspired the idea of attempting the sport there, and, as our picture depicts, tobogganing speedily became a favorite institution in camp.

A New Sea Messenger.

Besides the shipping disasters of which intelligence is received, either because they take place within sight of land, or because some persons escape to tell the tale, there are every year a number of ships which, together with their inmates, disappear as utterly as if they had vanished into space. Shipwrecked men, on the brink of eternity, have often in the last extremity cast overboard bottles containing some hastily scrawled record of their desperate condition. Sometimes these misadventures are found and read, more often they are dashed against rocks, or the water gets in and sinks them. Besides, silly and mischievous persons throw sham messages into the sea, and it is difficult to distinguish between the false and the true, and hence much anxiety and misery has been caused. The newly invented Sea Messenger is free from the defects of the improvised bottle. Its appearance is so conspicuous that it would be visible at a considerable distance; and the list of persons on board, etc., would be placed in it before beginning the voyage in case of emergency. As it is capable of carrying sixty pounds weight, valuables could be enclosed in it, and thus money, jewels, etc., could be preserved for the friends of those wrecked, instead of being irretrievably sunk at the bottom of the sea. In each messenger a printed sheet is enclosed, giving instructions (in seven languages) to the finders; and at foot, as on a telegraph form, is a space for the final message to be written.

Relief Stores for Ireland.

Ships-of-war have so often crossed stormy seas and encountered all kinds of perils for the sake of carrying death and destruction, that it is quite a pleasure, by way of contrast, to watch the proceedings of H.M.S. *Goshawk*. She goes to fire broadsides at these Western Islanders; but the broadsides consist of potatoes and clothing, shipped from the United States, so that the inhabitants are content to be shot at as often as possible, and, instead of keeping out of range of fire, they crowd round the *Goshawk* in their boats. These outlying people are especially to be pitied at a time of scarcity, as they lie so far from the main track of affairs, and, but for the visits of vessels laden with such welcome ammunition as this, they would run great risk of perishing from famine.

AT HOME AND ABROAD.

—THE last Mississippi Legislature passed 700 pages of new laws.

—THERE have been six Administrations in Italy during the last four years.

—THE sea fisheries of Europe are said to employ a quarter of a million of people.

—THE international rifle match between Ireland and America, at Dublin, is fixed for the 29th of June.

—It is estimated that the total catch of the Newfoundland seal fishery will not exceed 280,000 seals.

—THE British Government will, at the first favorable opportunity, endeavor to bring about mediation between Chili and Peru.

—THE net earnings of the Pennsylvania Railroad, east of Pittsburgh and Erie, for April, were \$164,554 larger than in April, 1879.

—THE Pope has disapproved of the new Prussian Religious Bill, and has withdrawn the concession in regard to the clergy in Prussia.

—THE Governor and Board of Education of Texas will attend the annual examinations of the leading educational institutions of the State.

—SEVENTY buildings in the town of Edenberg, Pa., were destroyed by fire, May 22d. This is the third time that the town has been completely devastated.

—THERE has been a great increase of late years in wheat cultivation in British India, and it is estimated that India now ranks fourth among wheat-producing countries.

—THE French Society for the Encouragement of National Industries offers a prize of 1,000 francs for an essay on the tools employed in America in the manufacture of watches.

—CAPTAIN EBENEZER MORGAN, of Connecticut, has offered \$25,000 for Bible translation work. Dr. T. J. Conant is engaged to complete his translation under the auspices of the American and Foreign Bible Society.

—A DISPATCH has been received in Washington from Consul-General Farman, announcing that the Alexandrian obelisk has been placed on board of the steamer designed for it, and that the voyage to New York will begin in two weeks.

—THE French Chamber of Deputies has passed, by a vote of 355 to 105, a Bill abolishing the certificates granted by bishops to monks and nuns, which have hitherto served the same purpose as the Government examination diploma required of lay teachers.

—THE Senate has passed a Bill authorizing the regents of the Smithsonian Institution to contract with W. W. Story, sculptor, for a statue in bronze of Joseph Henry, to be erected on the grounds of the Institution, and appropriating for this purpose \$15,000.

—An exhibition of German prehistoric anthropology will be held at Berlin in August next. It will comprise objects selected from all the museums of Germany, and will be under the superintendence of a committee, with Professor Virchow for president.

—THE committee appointed in the House of Commons upon Mr. Bradlaugh's case has been instructed to inquire into the facts and circumstances of Mr. Bradlaugh's claims as well as into the law applicable thereto, and the jurisdiction of the House in the matter.

—An asylum for aged domestic animals has just been opened at Gonesse in France. There are already a cow thirty-six years of age, a hog aged twenty-five, and an eighteen-year-old goat. The senior member of the happy family, however, is a mule forty years of age.

—A THOUSAND cotton-spinners wrecked and set fire to a mill at Barcelona, Spain, May 22d, but the police and military quelled the flames and arrested the leaders of the mob, when order was restored. The prefect has issued a decree to dissolve every trade-union in Catalonia.

—THE British Ambassador Extraordinary to Turkey has been instructed to confer with the representatives of other Powers to obtain the exact facts relative to the outrages perpetrated upon Mohammedans, and to obtain from Bulgaria and Roumelia the punishment of the offenders.

—THE trial of Dr. Weimer and other Nihilists at St. Petersburg has ended in their conviction. Two were sentenced to be hanged, and the remainder, including four women, were condemned to various terms of imprisonment or exile. All the sentences were subsequently commuted.

—In Paris, on Sunday, May 23d, a procession of 600 people, many of whom carried red wreaths, marched to the wall where the Communists were shot in 1871, and placed flowers there. A number of arrests were made during the day, and many of the prisoners proved to be foreigners.

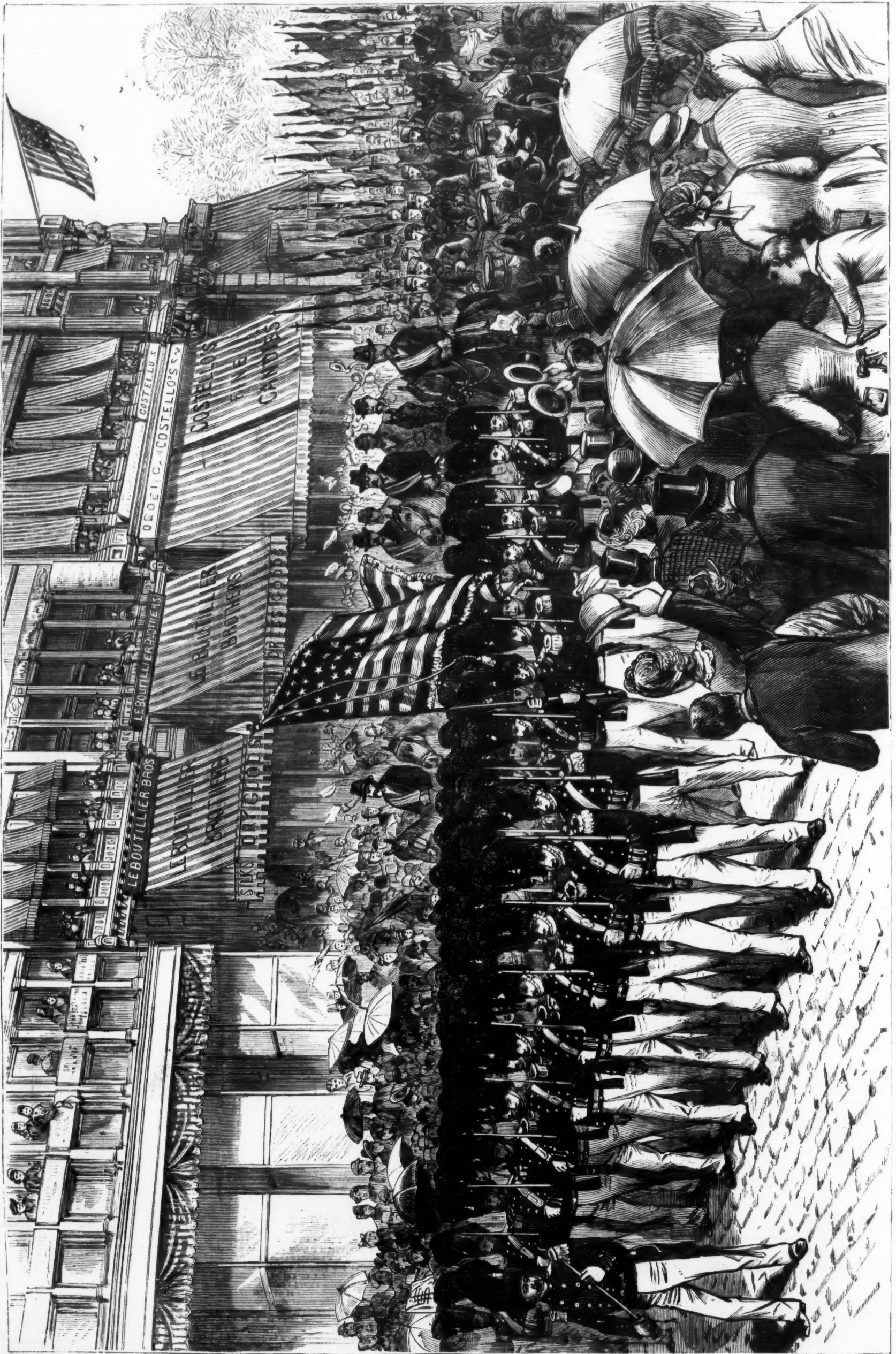
—In a recent communication to the Secretary of the Treasury, Assistant-Treasurer Hillhouse stated that the silver dollars now in the vaults of the Sub-Treasury in this city weigh over 500 tons. If the coinage of silver shall continue at the rate of \$2,000,000 a month, the question as to how it can be disposed of with the present facilities will be a serious one.

—It is asserted that Cardinal Jacobini has been instructed by the curia to inform Prussia that the Pope disapproves the permissive system in the Bill amending the May laws, and withdraws the concession made in the brief to the Archbishop of Cologne, regarding the notification to be made to the Prussian Government of the appointment of priests, declaring it void.

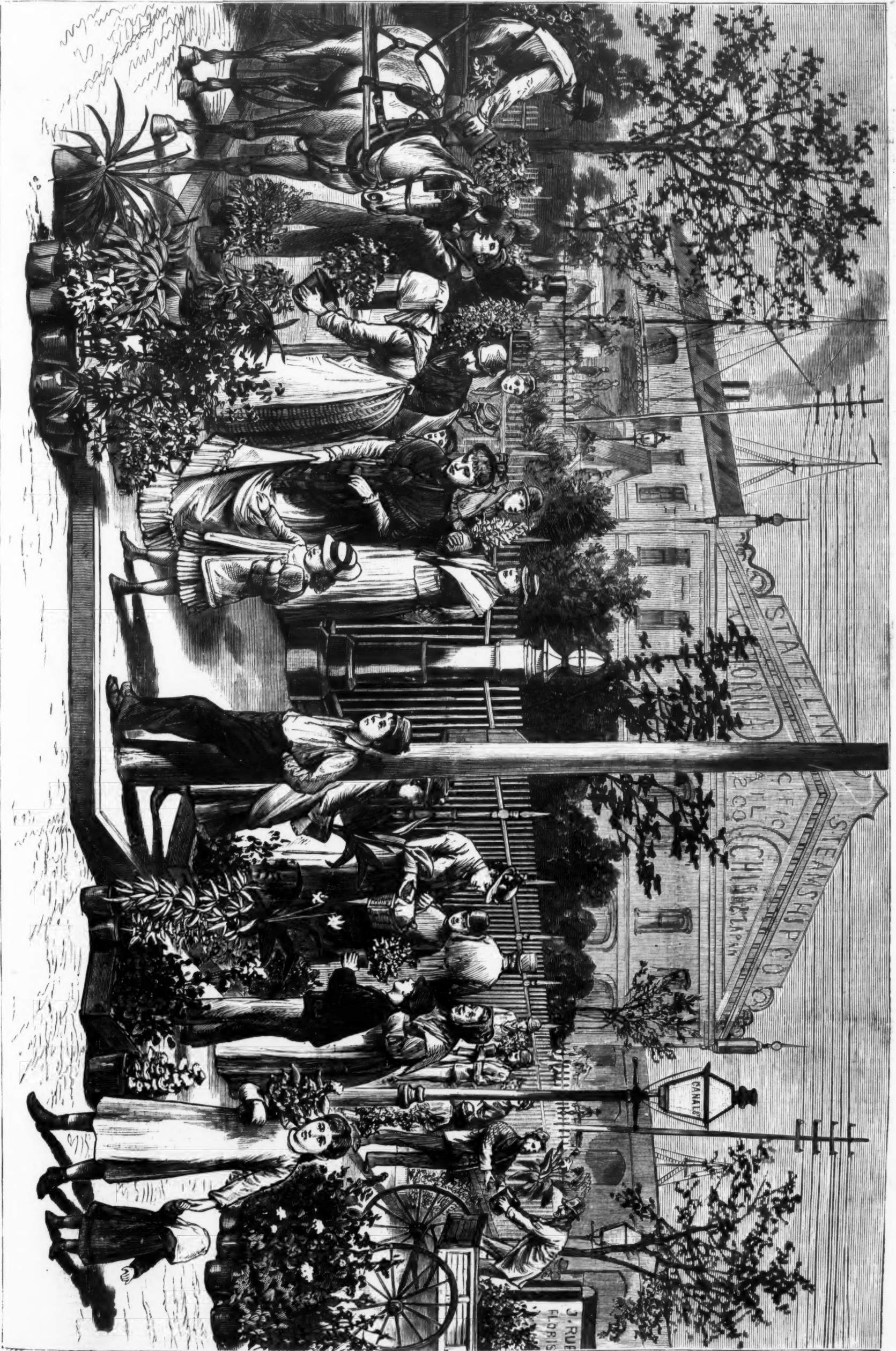
—SEMI-OFFICIAL reports from Black Sea coast districts of Bulgaria give accounts of the recent outbreak in the Balkan villages bordering on the above-mentioned territory. A dozen villages were destroyed by the Bulgarians. The depredating forces numbered 2,000 men, composed of police, gymnastic societies, militia, armed villagers, and brigands of all nationalities.

—A PANAMA paper says that a contract has been made between Mr. A. G. Menocal, on the part of an American company, and the Government of Nicaragua, for the construction of a canal across Nicaraguan territory. It awaits only the approval of the Legislative Congress, which has been convened for that purpose, to become a law of the land. The terms of the contract have not been made public, but it is said that they are extremely liberal on the part of the Government.

—THE New England Woman Suffrage Association, in annual session last week, adopted a series of resolutions, declaring that the disfranchisement of one-half the people on account of sex is a grievous political injustice; that agitation is the only way by which to awaken the people to a proper appreciation of the fact; that a Suffrage Convention shall be held in each New England State during the ensuing year; and that the granting of school suffrage to women is a concession of the whole principle of woman suffrage.



NEW YORK CITY.—THE DECORATION-DAY PROCESSION—THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE FENCIBLES AND G. A. R. POSTS, WITH BATTLE-FLAGS, TURNING FROM UNION SQUARE INTO BROADWAY.—SEE PAGE 243.



NEW YORK CITY.—PREPARING FOR DECORATION-DAY CEREMONIES—EARLY MORNING SCENE AT THE FLOWER MARKET ON CANAL STREET.—See Page 243.

THE SCHAFFUSKIE LANDS.

BY ANNIE DUFFELL,

AUTHOR OF "IN THE MESHES," ETC.

CHAPTER V.—TOBOSKIE RECEIVES A LETTER.

"SEEMS to me, Toboskie, you have been seized with a sudden and violent friendship for the Ashhursts. How often a day do you visit them?" Chetewood looks suspiciously at his friend, whom he has collared with a desperate grip as he was about to ascend the grand staircase of the hotel.

"My visits do not exceed one in twenty-four hours, and will not average that," replies the Russian, calmly.

"Pon my soul! never would have believed it." Chetewood's laugh is immoderate, but a trifle bitter, though he has assumed a miraculous air of enjoyment. "Oh, come, now, Toboskie"—his manner is even more facetious—"have the grace to confess your weakness; the two weeks I gave you are not yet up, and you—" Toboskie looks straight at his friend with a dangerous glitter in his eyes.

"Well, proceed, and you—"

"Are in love with Jack Ashhurst's wife?"

Count Toboskie's hands clinch, and a dark flush slowly mounts upwards to the very roots of his hair. It is a savage impulse that first seizes him; but he notices the dry, unnatural glitter of Chetewood's eyes, the haggard face, the air altogether miserable that characterizes him. Suddenly all that fierce, desperate wrath dies out, and he lays his hand, with the tenderness of a woman, upon Dredmond's shoulder.

"Chetewood," he says—and his tones hold a sweetness that few women have ever heard—for between these men is a friendship firm and true—"Chetewood, I don't mind this from you, but if any other man had said it, it would have gone ill with him. For, however my morals may degenerate, I will never love another man's wife." A painful flush stains the frank Saxon face of the English peer. "Mind you," continues Toboskie, "I am speaking strictly of myself, and with not the slightest insinuation for any one else. I would never love another man's wife, for the simple reason that when I love, the woman must be mine, and I would not sink any woman to trouble and degradation. But if Clair Ashhurst were single, I don't mind telling you that never in my weakest moment could she wield the slightest power over me. Love her I never could, if she were the last woman upon earth."

Chetewood so far forgets himself as to allow his face to become irradiated with a bright glow, and, with the quick, graceful impulse that Toboskie remembers so well of his youth, he seizes the hand of his friend in a warm clasp. Now, what there is in the very proper avowal of the Russian to cause the eyes of this foolish young man to brighten, and his whole appearance to be indicative of insane delight is altogether a mystery. Certain it is, he wrings the hand he has grasped, as if quite of the determination to rid his friend of that very useful appendage, and his words are hasty and somewhat incoherent.

"Thanks, awfully," he murmurs, rapturously, and with vague gratitude; "you always were so good to me, Raoul; I am sure it is very kind of you—" Toboskie stares.

"My dear fellow, don't you think you are a little mad?" he says.

Chetewood passes his hand before his eyes with a weary, wrathful gesture; but it is noticeable that his appearance of insanity lessens.

"Yes," he says, lowly, and a dreary bitterness is in his tones, "I think I am. But on one point I am quite sane: I owe you much for your forbearance."

"Don't mention it," replies Toboskie, gently. "Between you and me let no woman ever step. After all, friendship is more faithful and of more value than love." He speaks carelessly; but there comes a time in the future when his words return to both in bitter significance.

"I confess," he resumes after a silence, "I am interested in the child; she is a very remarkable one. And as I happened to rescue her from the flames, they are kind enough to think it entitles me to unusual consideration and all that, though honor compels me to acknowledge that Maize shows anything but an inclination for my society. Then, too, I like Jack Ashhurst; there is about him a candor and nobility that I have observed but in few men, and this is how our intimacy has come about. Now you have the whole facts of the case."

Still Chetewood's madness clings to him. "And yet Gypsy is not by any means so indifferent to you," he speaks, absently, and forgets the insinuation his words cast upon the lady of his thoughts.

Again Raoul flushes—that dark, swarthy flush—and, as before, he lays his hand upon the arm of his friend, and glances hastily around before speaking.

"Dredmond," he says, oh, so gravely—for there is a native chivalry in this man's soul, despite the lust and excesses of a worldly career—"Dredmond, remember you are speaking of a lady. You are not quite yourself, else you would not be so reckless of any woman's honor, much less a woman whom, be it said to your shame, you love. No, no, my friend," as Dredmond starts violently and clinches his hands, "between you and me, for to-day, at least, hard words shall not come. I have spoken plainly, because I think the years of our friendship give me the title. Chetewood, not even your father has your good more at heart than I, and none so well as I know that you are too noble to be made the victim of a woman's caprice."

A hard, white look gathers about the sensitively-shaped mouth of Lord Chetewood, and his lips move stiffly.

"I forgot where I was and what I was saying. No one would sooner protect Lady Ashhurst's honor than I; yet my carelessness—unpardonable as it is—is safe with you, Toboskie."

"Perfectly." Count Toboskie sees that Chetewood ignores the latter part of his rebuke, and is quick to take the hint. "But before dropping this subject, I must say a word in vindication of Lady Ashhurst and myself." Again that painful flush suffuses his dark visage; there is just enough truth in Chetewood's remark about the partiality of Gypsy, to make him feel uncomfortable, and he steadies himself before speaking. "I think you have grossly misunderstood the lady's position towards me. For two weeks, owing to the kindness of society, we have been constantly thrown together, and when I have not met her in the world, it has been in her husband's house; and I hope you do not think after that—after all the hospitality shown me by Jack Ashhurst—I would make love to his wife." The flush has died away now, and a grand pride and indignation stamp the straight, dark features. "Being thrown so much together, and knowing her husband's partiality for me, it is quite natural that Lady's Ashhurst should consider me in the light of a friend, and, following her husband's example, testify her friendship for me."

Chetewood, suddenly struggling upwards from his gloomy despair, now comes to the front with valiant cheerfulness:

"All right, old fellow, and thanks, awfully, for the homily. But I've made an appointment with De Monague, which will prevent me from listening to the 'secondly.' Thank you, kindly, all the same. See you to-night at the French Ambassador's. By-by."

When Toboskie enters the parlors of his friends, the radiant smile with which Gypsy greets him is not conducive to restoring his equanimity.

Jack and his wife gather around him. Valentine—or Mrs. Gabaudie—recognizes his presence by a quiet bow. At a distant window sits Maize, her arm bound up in a sling.

They have not yet got thoroughly launched in their conversation when Toboskie's servant knocks at the door, with his master's mail, upon a portion of which is written, "Important."

Being granted permission by his hostess, he speedily tears open this letter, and commences its perusal. Then, to the surprise of all, a hoarse exclamation breaks from him, and the sheet drops to the floor. Excessively vexed at betraying his emotion, he gathers up the letter and resumes his reading; but Gypsy, glancing furtively at him, sees that a heavy frown crosses his brow, and that his face wears a positive scowl.

"Bad news?" asks Jack, in something like a roar, and offensively cheerful.

"Very," says Toboskie, briefly, and his lips are shut tightly.

Instantly Jack's handsome, ruddy visage assumes a properly forlorn expression, and he looks askance at his guest.

"Dear fathers! and that race was coming off to-morrow," again mutters Lord Ashhurst under his breath, as the ambassador is silent.

"My friends," and at last Toboskie speaks, but his tones sound a trifle unnatural, "I have received the worst possible news."

Lord Jack looks at his wife, somewhat dubious as to what is demanded of him under the circumstances, and altogether uncomfortable. It is well known that Lord Jack has a nervous horror of trouble.

"I am so sorry; and, of course, we can in no way comfort you." This, it is needless to say, from Gypsy.

"No, madame," says Toboskie, mournfully, "no one can comfort me; yet I thank you for your sympathy." Jack, with lively signs of evident depression, shuffles from one foot to the other. Both Valentine and Maize regard the foreigner, curiously. "But I will tell you my trouble, and to do that you will pardon me if I go back a little in the past," he says—and now his voice is clear and steady. "You must know that, although lenient in the extreme in some matters, my country is very rigid in maintaining its political discipline; and among its most rigorously enforced laws is that no language but Russian shall be spoken in the palace of the Czar, or in dealing in political matters, save by foreign ambassadors. I have a friend—my dearest friend on earth, save one—who is confidential secretary to the Czar. He comes of an old and noble family—a family that has given Russia her truest patriots. But, like all such, doomed—for I sometimes think it is more a curse than a blessing—like all doomed to distinction and prosperity, my friend has his enemies, who, through the means of anonymous communications, were constantly insinuating things derogatory to his fidelity to his country. One year ago, suspicion was rife against him in St. Petersburg. But surely, madame," turning to Gypsy, "the history of my unfortunate friend can be of no interest to you?"

"Pray go on!" cries Gypsy, breathlessly—"about a year ago in St. Petersburg suspicion—" "Well, at the time I mention, as I say, suspicion was strong against him. At that fatal epoch the Czarina had a Polish visitor of great rank. The Empress, being wholly ignorant of the language of her guest, sent for the secretary to interpret. News spread soon. When my friend left the chamber of the Czarina, at the expiration of the visit, he was seized and put under arrest as a traitor."

"Great heavens!" ejaculates Gypsy. "He sent for me immediately. I could not think that anything serious would amount from it, relying upon the favor always shown him by his sovereign. Besides, it was such a trifling offense, and one under the circumstances unavoidable, unless, indeed, he had refused to obey the Empress. But his ene-

mies fastened upon him like vultures, and every action of his life was perverted and misconstrued. He was accused of having intercourse with Polish enemies, and of being a renegade to his country. The Czar, though fond of the accused, dare not go contrary to the most powerful portion of this court, with whom, through jealousy, my friend had become unpopular. His statesmen held him to the letter and not the spirit of the law. It is, perhaps, unnecessary for me to say that I have done all in my power for the unfortunate man. During the most critical part of his trial I was suddenly dispatched here as ambassador, and you can, I think, imagine, my distress at leaving my oldest friend in such exigency as this. But a mutual friend has advised me regularly of the progress of the case; and to-day the final intelligence has arrived."

"Oh, what is it?" gasps Gypsy, while Jack's wide eyes bespeak his breathless interest.

"As bad as possible. He, a royal count, with heart and soul as noble as a god's and an intellect to govern nations, he is exiled for life! My friend, Lagors, has just written it." Slowly as he speaks Toboskie tears the fatal sheet into fragments and scatters them absently on the floor, while his eyes are fierce with rage and pain.

With a snort like a war-horse Jack springs to his feet, his honest face flushed with wrath.

"What an infamous law, what an execrable country!" he shouts. "Such rulers are a disgrace to the name and deserve extinction. By Jove, sir, before I would claim such a country as mine I would shoot myself, I would, by gad! I beg your pardon if you don't like it, but—to exile him for life! I—"

"Jack," says Gypsy, blandly, though her eyes are suspiciously pink. "Jack, we are none of us deaf!"

Thus recalled to himself, Jack, perspiring copiously, and a trifle ashamed of his vehemence, sinks in a chair still muttering invectives against the Russian Government.

"I never want to go to Russia," says Gypsy, decisively. "Jack, if we lose our money we will revel in our poverty and safety, and stay in England. I wouldn't go to Russia if Maize had a thousand fortunes."

But Toboskie's attention is riveted, and has been for some time, upon the child. During the recital she has drawn nearer and nearer as if influenced by some irresistible attraction, and her eyes blaze with contending emotions. Now they flash up at his in fierce scorn and indignation, and her lips are pale and drawn. He sees that she wishes to speak.

"Well?" he says, encouragingly.

"Did you say he was as noble as a god?" she speaks slowly, and they are the first civil words that she has ever addressed him.

"A nobler man never lived."

"And he is innocent?"

"Innocent as you or I."

It seems as if the wrath of an avenging and outraged God is flashing in the blazing eyes of the child; her hands clinch fiercely.

"I would rather be him than they!" she says, passionately. "God will avenge him."

Her head is thrown backwards, and the small Greek face gleams white under the burning passion. She has listened with no thought that the turbulent ocean of life may toss her across the wrecked, shattered existence of this ruined noble; that to that life, smitten in its grandeur and supremacy, stricken to the core, she may be sent its heaviest cross and fiercest agony, an agony compared with which the weary travail of the exile, the exhausted torture of endless years, will be as ease.

The sunlight gleams in the apartment; side by side stand the woman, lovely in her radiant youth, and the child, with her future splendor dawning in her face; and Toboskie looks at them—this woman who loves him, and Maize, type of the womanhood he shall some day adore. Still no presentiment of the tragedy of the future has touched him. He sees the eyes of the child deepen in their haunting, shadowy splendor, and to his fancy they hold the cry of a great supplication—sad, distant and yearning; that is all!

CHAPTER VI.—LAGORS.

THE parlor is deserted. Jack and Toboskie have gone out, while Gypsy and Maize have repaired to the former's chamber.

Valentine Gabaudie sits alone by a distant window. In the events of the past hour she has been comparatively unnoticed. She sits now as motionless as stone, and over her face a gray shadow has stolen; in her eye gleams a peculiar expression, not the look of old—that powerful flash of magnetism—but a shrinking, fearful light, like a hunted beast's, and as if she had been struck a fierce blow. Her straight black brows are contracted as though in severe bodily pain, and a quiver, almost piteous in its mute anguish, convulses her thin lips; also a spasmodic twitching occasionally seizes her delicate shoulders. Her beautiful hands are locked firmly in her lap.

She looks struck with lightning—that same dazed light of the eyes, that rigid, corpse-like look about the face, that sharp, still outline of figure. She sits there for an hour as rigid and motionless as stone. Then a child's voice floats up to her from the street below. Turning slowly, stiffly, as if every motion costs her torture, she looks out of the window and sees Maize walking with her *bonne*.

Catching a glimpse of a figure in the window of their rooms, the child throws far back her head and looks upwards. Her eyes, ever varying in their expression, are gay, dazzling, and sensuously beautiful.

A sharp, gasping cry breaks from the working lips of Valentine, and a swift convulsion of agony breaks up the stony, frozen misery of her face.

After that her stupor is entirely vanished. She rises and crosses the room to the table; at its feet are strewn the fragments of Toboskie's

letter; these she picks up slowly, carefully, while her wax-like fingers quiver piteously as she touches each small fragment. When she has collected all of the pieces and placed them in her handkerchief, she goes to her room and locks herself in.

Going to a window, she kneels before a chair, and, emptying the fragments of the torn letter in her lap, commences her arduous work.

To any one but a woman instigated by a desperate purpose, this would be a hopeless task. But in Valentine's manner there are no indications of weariness or despair. With slow, accurate calculation, and a sleuth hound's perseverance, her chiseled hands flit over the torn paper, while her swift, star-like eyes measure and study the shapes and sizes.

Hours pass; still she never falters in her weary task, and is at last rewarded. Before her, reduced to their original shape, though pieced together with infinitesimal fragments, and crossed with many zig-zag lines, are the two first lines of Toboskie's letter.

Judging by the time it has taken her to accomplish this, she has fully a night's work before her ere she completes the whole. Yet she never wavers, never even pauses to read the words, but works on, her eyes cool and steady, her face still gray, but holding a sullen, icy determination. Only once she rises from her position, and that is to procure a light, as the gray dusk settles in the chamber and the night comes speedily on.

All night long she toils on, with her entire being centred in her work; and as the first streaks of dawn appear in the east, she picks up from the few remaining pieces a square bit, and her hands tremble more violently. Turning it over she sees written upon it a single letter—L. At last she is nearing her goal.

A feverish flush stains the swarthy hue of her countenance, and afar back in her eyes gathers a red scintillating glow, while the pupils expand and protrude. Still she works on firmly and patiently.

At last her work is through! The final corner has been placed, and before her are six letters—the half-dozen carelessly penned letters that she has toiled so hard to procure.

She struggles to her feet. She is stiff and sore in every joint, and the weary, exhausted weakness of mental and bodily suffering is heavy upon her. In the past hours her nerves have sustained a trial that was sufficient to madden an intellect as powerful as her own. Her eyes are dry and glittering; her face pallid as the dead.

She looks at the sheet spread upon the chair. Every one of the closely-written words represents a pang; and, even as she stands, a deadly, exquisite torture shoots through her brain and blinds her with agony.

When her eyes clear she is staring down at the letter. The fresh light of the new day steals in her chamber, and a full flood of the rising sun streams upon that name that she has traced out in travail and bitterness. Still brighter and brighter grows the glow until the word seems written in gold.

"Lagors"—she sees the name glitter and scintillate in the morning sun; the letters flash with a light unearthly; they catch all the pure, sweet glow of heaven, and dazzle and blind her weary, aching eyes with their great and wondrous glory.

She gazes at it as if confronted by a phantom, while down through the hoary vistas of the past stalk spectres of her lost youth to torture and madden her, and all the while deepens that soft, unearthly lustre.

"Oh, my God! what a mockery—what a mockery!" The words break from her in a low, hoarse whisper, and in her eyes gathers a great horror. "Light, light on that name! Oh, gracious heaven?" her face is a mass of moving muscles, and holds an agony appalling, her hands clinch and straighten alternately. "Written by his hand!" and again her lips move with a stiff, frozen action and no volition of her own. "By his hand, and I thought him dead! Oh, my God, avenge us!" She looks across the room either with intention or accident to a painting of Gypsy, and all the time in her eyes gathers a great misery. But the royal loveliness, the laughing eyes of Jack Ashhurst's wife smile down at her unmoved.

With a gasping, choking cry Valentine flings up her arms and drops downwards to the floor.

(To be continued.)

PROGRESS IN MILLING.

SIMPSON & GAULT'S EXHIBIT AT CINCINNATI.

OF the recent rapid advancements in milling, nothing will give a better idea than the international exhibition elsewhere referred to. Since Oliver Evans, nearly a century ago, built the old Brandywine Mills, some of which are still in existence, there was scarcely any improvement in milling until, within the past ten years, the wide extensions of our agricultural interests compelled inventors and millwrights to meet the heavy demand for milling machinery to grind the vast grain crops of the West and Northwest; and to-day, though Oliver Evans is still honored as a pioneer in American milling, his plans of mills have been entirely superseded by the new processes. In the presence of the giant mills of to-day, there is a curious interest in recalling the growth of human inventive genius. The primitive methods of the ancients seem now almost a part of the history of prehistoric man. We have some knowledge of the mills employed by the ancients, and from the hollow stone used, with another stone as a pestle, by Sarah, Abraham's wife, in grinding wheat that she might "prepare quickly three measures of fine meal for the strangers," we can trace the gradual advancement down to the wonderful machines of to-day. The first step from Sarah's mill was the round, hollow stone, with an inside revolving stone—the latter supplied with upright handles, and turned by two women, who passed the upright handle one to the other. Then followed the "quern" made of flat stones, the lower one stationary, the other revolving on an upright spindle, and turned by men as they walked around like sailors around a capstan. The progress of invention towards the gradual use of animal-power, wind-power, water-power and finally steam-power, is part of the history of the human race.

For our illustrations of the processes of the

modern millwright, we are indebted to Messrs. Simpson & Gault, whose factory, at the corner of Front and John Streets, Cincinnati, is said to be one of the most complete in the world. The firm claims to manufacture the largest possible line of milling machinery, and its works consequently afford our artist an excellent opportunity for illustrating the latest methods of the millwright. The firm is the successor of Isaac Straub & Co., the Straub Mill Company and the Peerless Wringer Company, and its career, dating back nearly forty years, covers the entire period of the recent improvements. The factories occupy six floors, each 40 by 80 feet, at the corner of John and Front streets; two floors, each 40 by 200 feet, on John Street, and additional buildings, Nos. 57, 59 and 61 Elm Street, of four floors 40 by 80 feet each. Besides the main offices at Front and John Streets, Cincinnati, the firm has offices at 8 Place Vendôme, Paris; No. 7 Poultry, London, and No. 79 Chambers Street, New York. Of the two members of the firm, Messrs. Robert Simpson and George E. Gault, the former has been actively interested in the company for the past fifteen years, while Mr. Gault, now President of the Millers' Exhibition, has also been in the business during the same length of time, first as employee and now as a member of the firm.

In the illustrations, the centre-piece shows the very handsome exhibit of the firm at the Millers' International Exhibition, the firm taking pride in the claim that the display will be the finest ever made in the world in the way of flour-mill machinery. The exhibit is a remarkably complete one, showing the entire process from the grain to the bread, the firm having placed its own baking-stove to give the public taste of its product. The exhibit has four mill-runs, with a six-reel bolting-chest, and all the minor machinery needed for the work that has been laid out. The cost of putting up the exhibit was \$6,000.

The other four views in the engraving show the finishing-shop, where the iron-work is put into shape for the various machines made by the firm; the millwright-shop, where the woodwork is made for the machines; the burr-shop, where the burr-stones are taken in the rough, just as imported from the French quarries, and formed into mill-stones of different sizes; and, finally, the Elm Street factory, where the wheat-cleaning machinery is made. Many of the men employed in the factory have been with the concern fifteen or twenty years. In the line of hardware specialties, the firm manufactures clothes-wringers, fluting machines, and the standard automatic scale, for weighing grain, flour, bran, etc., in transit. The factory is said to be the only one in the world which manufactures every machine used in a flour-mill.

POLITICAL NOTES.

THE Colorado delegates to the Chicago Convention favor the nomination of Grant.

THE Delaware Democratic Convention has instructed its delegates to vote for Bayard for President.

THERE is a strong feeling among Kentucky Democrats in favor of Judge Field's nomination for President.

THE Kansas and Mississippi Democrats have elected uninstructed delegations to the Cincinnati Convention.

THE West Virginia Greenbackers have nominated a full State ticket, composed mainly of Democratic-Greenbackers.

THE Louisiana Republican Convention last week elected 7 Grant and 7 Sherman delegates. A small Grant faction bolted and elected a solid Grant delegation.

THE Wisconsin and Minnesota Greenbackers have elected delegates to the National Greenback Convention, some of whom favor Solon Chase, of Maine, for President.

IN the Eighth Illinois District Mr. L. E. Payson has been nominated for Congress by the Republicans, in place of Representative Fort, who declined a renomination.

THE Republicans of Louisiana have nominated Congressmen as follows: Third District, Taylor Beattie; Fourth, George Williamson; Fifth, James S. Mathews; Sixth, Charles B. Anderson.

THE Missouri delegation to the National Democratic Convention, though uninstructed, stands 18 against Mr. Tilden and 12 for him. The resolutions in his favor were killed in the committee.

A MEETING of Democratic members of Congress from the Southern States was held last week to promote the claims of W. R. Morrison, of Illinois, for the Presidential nomination at Cincinnati.

The Moss Industry in Louisiana.

THE Louisiana moss industry is one of the important industries of New Orleans. In common with all Southern manufacturing interests, it has its days of flush and its days of gloom in business. At present, however, the depression seems about over, and the trade is attaining its former respectable proportions. The history of the manipulation of moss is very simple. It is gathered mostly by negroes, who devote a spare hour of the day to such work. After a tree is stripped it is allowed to rest for seven years, during which period of time the moss renews itself. Cypress moss is preferred, as it is the longest and most tenacious of all the varieties. After the moss is gathered, it is placed on a sunny spot, and left a month to the action of wind and weather. At the end of that time the grayish bark peels off, leaving the hair almost clean. Some of the moss requires no manipulation, while other assortments are, in weight, more than half dirt. After being thus dried, the material is sold to the plantation storekeeper or to the cross-roads grocery-man, and the gatherer receives from one to two cents a pound for it, according to its quality. The stuff is baled and taken to New Orleans for manufacture. After the moss reaches the factory it is subjected to the action of the washer, which is a large cylindrical arrangement with a wheel inside, which pulls the moss hither and thither, and dashes it through a vat of boiling water and soap, until the stuff is cleaned. Then it is hung out upon the racks to dry. This done, it is put into the duster, a fan mill, which entirely removes all the dust that may have survived the washing process. As a result, the moss comes into the factory yellow in color and goes out lily black. The article is then made up into bales according to quality, and lettered with single, double, treble and quadruple X's. The highest grade, XXXX, can scarcely be distinguished from the finest and choicest horse-hair. The other grades are consumed mostly in Louisiana.

The Condition of Russia.

THERE can be scarcely a doubt that Russia is gradually drifting into a condition fraught with the gravest danger to the stability of the existing régime. For several years past nothing has been done by the Government to ameliorate the internal condition of the country, and in the meanwhile a number of evils have cropped up, enhancing the peril already existing before them. We refer especially to the misery produced among the masses by the repeated failure of harvests, the ravages of the cattle plague, the rampant condition of many epidemic diseases, and the unsettled character of the land question, together with the evils inflicted by the corruption of Government officials, the dishonesty of municipal, local and commercial functionaries, and an inflated system of foreign trade. At this moment hundreds of peasants are dying of

hunger in the district bordering upon the mouth of the Volga, and epidemic diseases are carrying off thousands of victims in Pultova, Saratoff and Koursk. It was known during the Winter that a scarcity existed in the South Volga provinces, but nothing was done to dispatch food to the afflicted districts, and now that the roads are broken up by the thawing of the snow, it is impossible to convey succor to the starving peasantry. Within recent years the death rate in many villages in Russia has been higher than at Sierra Leone, owing to the enormous spread of diphtheria and typhus, and the scarcity of doctors, brought about by the dispatch of so many medical men to the seat of war and the exiling of discontented students. As to the cattle plague, its ravages have been such that in many provinces scarcely a village has remained unvisited by it, and the annual loss sustained by the peasants is calculated to reach many millions.

During the last decade bad harvests have become a permanent feature in South Russia, and although it is known that they are partly due to the reckless destruction of forests in the North, and the exhaustive system—or want of system—of farming in vogue among the peasants, nothing has been done to check either the one or the other evil. The corruption of the officials is nothing new, it may be asserted; but it is certainly fresh that the Emperor, by his want of determination in dealing with army functionaries to greater boldness; while the leniency with which the Administration treats dishonest bank-directors and financial swindlers is rotting the commercial fabric of Russia to the very core. A not unimportant factor in mercantile fraud is the existing subsidy system for promoting native manufacture and trade. Every week sees some fresh mushroom company springing into existence, whose only object is to fill the pockets of the directors—mostly public officials—with the rubles of gullible shareholders and the subsidies of the State.

The World's Coffee Production.

IT is estimated that the total production of coffee throughout the world in 1878 amounted to about 1,080,075,000 pounds, the proportion yielded by the principal coffee-growing countries being as follows: Brazil, 496,100,000 pounds; the Dutch Indies, 201,090,560 pounds; Ceylon and British India, 117,529,280 pounds; West Indies, 91,960,000 pounds; South Africa, 79,178,000 pounds; Central America, 71,500,000 pounds; West Africa, 8,800,000 pounds; the Philippines, 7,472,960 pounds; Arabia, 6,114,200 pounds; South Sea Islands, 330,000 pounds. The greatest consumption of coffee is believed to take place in Holland, where nearly 18 pounds per head of the population are consumed every year. Belgium comes next, taking 9 pounds per head per annum; Norway consumes 8½ pounds; the United States, 8¼ pounds; France, 4¼; Germany, 3, and England only 1 pound.

Manners of German Officers.

GERMAN officers are undoubtedly the most highly educated in the world. They can only get promotion by assiduous study, and they take a professional pride in a culture which places them immeasurably above their men. In this respect they truly form an aristocracy. Again, they have a strict code of honor which is kept in force by dueling, and which lays upon them the necessity of being very correct in their behavior not only towards each other but towards civilians. A German officer can only fight a duel with a man who is socially his equal, and he is expected to fight whenever he is insulted, so that if he gets dragged into a disreputable brawl with an inferior, he finds himself in a dilemma from which there is no escape except by throwing up his commission. Some years ago a Prussian officer had his face slapped in the streets of Coblenz by a baker; he drew out his sword and cut down his aggressor like a dog, there and then. Public opinion took his side, for, had he let the affront pass, he must have left the army; as it was, he got tried by court-martial, and was sentenced to a month's imprisonment—not for killing a baker, but for having a street quarrel with such a person.

Lord Dufferin's Strange Uniform.

I CANNOT resist going a long way out of my "beat" to reproduce a capital and most characteristic story told of Lord Dufferin in a St. Petersburg letter which I have before me. His lordship, it seems, has made himself a great favorite in the Russian capital by the charm of his manner, by his good humor, and especially by his droll originality, which is not at all in keeping with the ideas that have hitherto obtained in Russia relative to the stiffness of high diplomacy. At the fête of the regiments of the guard the other day, which the Emperor, the Czarowitz and the members of the Imperial family always attend, and to which most of the political notabilities and all the diplomatic body were invited this year, the British Ambassador appeared in a uniform that attracted general attention, for nothing so singular had ever before been seen in St. Petersburg. The writer says, "Indeed, his Excellency's arrival created a 'sensation.' He wore a thick cloth jerkin confined at the waist by a belt, and on his head a helmet in polished leather, his appearance being half Chinese mandarin, half London policeman. Everybody was asking his neighbor to what peculiar corps in the British army such paraphernalia could possibly belong; and, at last, after considerable circumlocution, a high official personage ventured to ask his lordship for a solution of the delicate question that had created so much curiosity among all the old generals and military men present. To the utter amazement of his interlocutor, Lord Dufferin replied, with his usual smile, that he thought it would be appropriate if he donned his uniform as honorary member of the Quebec Fire Brigade for the occasion; and from that moment forth the proceedings which, until then had been rather dull, were the gayest possible. The fun of the idea put everybody in good humor."

Exiles in Siberia.

THE popular idea of the fate of prisoners sentenced to hard labor in the mines of Siberia is a somewhat exaggerated one. It is generally believed that a man condemned to work in the Siberian mines is virtually condemned to death; that when he descends into his mine he says good-by to the light of heaven for ever, being kept underground until he dies; and that living as he thus does, amid unhealthy fumes, death is not long in coming. The correspondent of the London Times, having heard these statements before he went to Siberia, appears to have taken some trouble to ascertain whether they are true or not, and, after many inquiries, "Common fairness," he writes, "compels me to say that every one denied that there was any foundation for them. Even," he continues, "the few Poles who spoke so bitterly of the Government, did not bring this to their charge; nor did I meet any of the convicts who said as much." On the contrary the silver mines were, so far as he could learn, worked on the twelve, and sometimes even on the eight, hour system; while in the gold mines, which he himself visited, the men worked in summer from six in the morning till seven at night, with intervals of rest for meals. In the coal mines also the men only work for twelve hours a day, and an officer informed the writer that the amount of work

allotted to each man per day ought to be got through by an energetic workman in about two hours. On the other hand, it appears that flogging is not infrequently inflicted in a barbarous manner in Siberia. At three stations, but apparently at three stations only—at Kara, Nicolaievsk and Saghalien—an instrument called the "troitchatka," or plait, is used. From twenty to fifty stripes are usually administered, though the number may be made a hundred; and the writer adds that "when the heavy numbers are inflicted, the punishment must be little short of an execution. Sometimes, in fact, the convicts do not recover from its effects."

A Valuable Gem.

THE Berlin *Börsen Zeitung* says that the Prussian capital has long contained a jewel of quite fabulous value, the news of whose existence was first made known to the general public by the reports of the last session of the Polytechnic Society. This noble stone is a sapphire, and is the property of one of the members of that learned body. It weighs "12½ loth"—a little more than six ounces. The jury of the Polytechnic Society, on grounds stated in full at their discussion, have settled its value at the frightful sum of 64,000,000 marks, or £3,200,000 of English money. It need scarcely be said that such a treasure is not very likely to find a purchaser at such a price.

It is contended by some of the adepts that the stone is not perfectly pure, so that its price may, perhaps, be reduced; but it can never be so far lowered as to tempt the richest and most eccentric collector in the world to give anything like the sum which must be asked for it. In the year 1872 a Berlin mineralogist offered to go as far as 67,500 marks, but in vain, as the unique jewel had already been refused in 1860 to a German Prince who had offered a far larger price. Its present possessor has placed his treasure in State custody for the sake of his heir, as the *Börsen Zeitung* says; though we imagine that its future owner will not find it easy to realize anything more solid than distinction out of this very exceptional piece of property. All the experts who have scrutinized the sapphire agree that it is a genuine corundum. The "sappir" of the books of Exodus and Ezekiel, like the "sapphires" of Pliny, were probably our lapis-lazuli.

SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

An Exhibition of apparatus and products relating to bee-culture will be held at Schwerin on August 28th to 30th next.

Professor Huxley will deliver the inaugural address at the opening of the Science College at Birmingham on October 1st.

It is stated that the Comte de Semellé is about to return to Africa in order to undertake an exploring expedition up the river Benue.

Professor Henry J. S. Smith, F.R.S., Savilian Professor of Geometry in the University of Oxford, has been made a Corresponding Member of the Academy of Science of Berlin.

The Emperor of Austria has presented the large gold medal "for arts and sciences" to Dr. Karl Ritter von Scherzer in recognition of his latest work, "Die britischen Welt-Industrien."

The Russian Geographical Society will receive from the Government a subsidy of 14,000 rubles yearly, to fund and maintain meteorological stations at the mouth of the Lena and on the islands of New Siberia.

The Royal Society of Edinburgh has awarded the Keith Medal for the biennial period 1877-79 to Professor Fleeming Jenkin for his paper on the application of graphic methods to the determination of the efficiency of machinery.

The "Bollettino" of the Italian Geographical Society for April contains full details of the proposed Arctic Expedition under Lieutenant Bove, with a carefully compiled map of the south polar regions so far as these have been hitherto explored.

Professor Henry Tanner, F.R.S., Senior Member of the Royal Agricultural College, and Examiner in the Principles of Agriculture under the Government Department of Science, has been appointed Professor of the Principles of Agriculture in the Royal Agricultural College, Cirencester.

The Phylloxera has made its appearance in the vineyards on Vesuvius and the opposite part of the Gulf at Puzzuoli and Pianura. Much alarm prevails. Precautionary measures are being taken. In Sicily the phylloxera, till now confined to Caltanissetta, is likewise reported near Messina.

A Large and influential committee of shipbuilders and marine engineers has been formed in Glasgow for the purpose of promoting an exhibition of naval and marine engineering models in Glasgow. It is proposed that the exhibition shall be opened in the Corporation Galleries in November and remain open for six months.

The Municipal Council of Paris have visited the peninsula of Gennevilliers, to ascertain the results of irrigation with the discharge from the sewers. These have been found splendid, and the agricultural population of the district is very well satisfied with them. Other lands are to be found for utilizing the remaining part of the sewage of Paris. The city engineers proposed to irrigate land in the vicinity of the forest of St. Germain, but the inhabitants have sent petitions against the project, and deputations have met the Municipal Council. At all events, it is supposed the opposition will be overruled by the city authorities, unless Parliament vetoes the further extension of sewage irrigation.

The German Paper-makers have found another use for paper. They manufacture stoves of that material, in which the fire blazes cheerfully without inflicting the slightest damage to the paper that incases it. Paper blankets are made that are as warm as their woolen prototypes and very much cheaper, but, of course, not durable. They are peculiarly adapted to the use of hospitals in regions smitten with infectious diseases, because of the facility with which they can be destroyed, and thus avoid the spread of contagion. Poor people intrusted with the task of destroying infected bed clothing prefer to preserve them by washing, and thus propagate disease. Pasteboard shutters, in imitation of wood, are another novelty. The varied uses to which paper is now applied, from car-wheels to water-buckets and four-barrels, may account in a measure for the advance in price that presses so hard upon newspaper publishers.

Dr. Nils Johann Andersson, the celebrated Swedish botanist and traveler, died after long suffering on March 27th at Stockholm. Andersson was born on February 20th, 1821, studied at Upsal, graduated as Doctor of Philosophy in 1845, and resided at the University as Assistant Professor of Botany. Afterwards he took part in the expedition of the frigate *Eugénie* round the world, 1851-1853, the result of which he published in several treatises, which were translated into various foreign languages. In 1855 he became Demonstrator of Botany at Lund, and in the following year was appointed permanent Professor of Botany, Director of the Bergianska "Garten und Superintendent of the botanical division of the Royal Museum. There he worked with great success till the beginning of 1879. From here Andersson undertook numerous journeys in the cause of science to Lapland, Norway, Germany, France, England, etc. He also acquired scientific renown through his various treatises, books of travel and text-books.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

M. LEON SAY has been elected President of the French Senate.

It is said that Signor Ostiani will be sent to Washington as the Italian Minister.

CLARK MILLS proposes to undertake an equestrian statue of General Joseph E. Johnston.

FRIENDS of Governor Wiltz of Louisiana have paid \$15,000 for a house in New Orleans and will present it to his wife.

GENERAL J. E. JOHNSTON has just received at Nashville a beautiful gold-mounted cane, inscribed, "From the Boys."

MR. SHELBY M. CULLOM, who has been renominated by the Illinois Republicans to the office of Governor, is a native of Kentucky.

ALEXANDER DUMAS's fortune is estimated at \$500,000, outside of his art-collection, worth nearly as much. Every penny of it he has derived from his literary labors.

THE Prince of Wales, as Grand Master of the English Masons, laid the foundation-stone of Truro Cathedral on May 22d, it being the first cathedral erected in England since the Reformation.

EX-PRESIDENT WOOLSEY will entertain at the coming Yale Commencement the Class of 1820, of which he was a member. Only eight or nine of the fifty-eight members of that class are now living.

Mlle. CROIZETTE, after only three weeks' study under Mme. Plessey, the creator of the part, made a most successful appearance at the Français in Sarah Bernhardt's abandoned rôle of the *Adventurière*.

THE South Carolina Legislature has appropriated \$15,000 for a bronze statue of General Daniel Morgan, the hero of Cowpens. The committee of arrangements are anxious that Mr. J. Q. A. Ward should do the work.

THEODORE THOMAS sailed for Europe, May 26th, on a pleasure trip of three or four months. On the same day Capoul, Angèle, Paola Marié, and the other members of Maurice Grau's French Opera Troupe, left our shores.

MR. HENRY WINKLER, of Philadelphia, has recently sent a check for \$20,000 to be added to the permanent fund of Dartmouth College. A short time ago he also sent the sum of \$5,000 to the Daniel Webster professorship of that institution.

THE President and Mrs. Hayes will remain at the White House until the last of next month, and will then go out as usual to the Soldiers' Home. Mrs. Hayes has isolated herself in a great measure since her brother's death, receiving only intimate friends.

LADY COWPER, the wife of the new Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, is described as an accomplished sports-woman, few men being able to throw a trout or salmon fly with more dexterity; and, Henry rifle in hand, she has proved herself an excellent hunter.

GENERAL SIR GARNET WOOLSELEY and staff have arrived in England from South Africa. Sir Bartle Frere has not been recalled from South Africa because he is engaged in arranging a scheme of colonial confederation which must be given a fair chance.

MRS. JENNY LIND GOLDSCHMIDT lives in a large and pretty house in South Kensington, within a few doors of Mme. Albani. It is surrounded by trees and flowers, and furnished with the modern art draperies and quantities of pictures and old China.

PROFESSOR PROCTOR delivered 136 lectures from the time he arrived in the United States, last October, to the date of his sailing from San Francisco to Australia, the 12th of May. The gross receipts were \$50,000, with a clear profit to Proctor of some \$15,000.

MRS. TYLER, the widow of the ex-President, lives at Sherwood Forest, the Tyler estate on the James River, not having retired, as was reported, to a convent, nor to the Louise Home. Her daughter, her little granddaughter and herself have all been received into the Catholic Church.

MR. CHARLES READE, since his reported conversion to Congregationalism, is said to be a most diligent student of the Bible, the whole bent of his mind being now towards attaining Christian knowledge and doing Christian work. It is said, further, that he is meditating upon a delineation of Scripture characters and events.

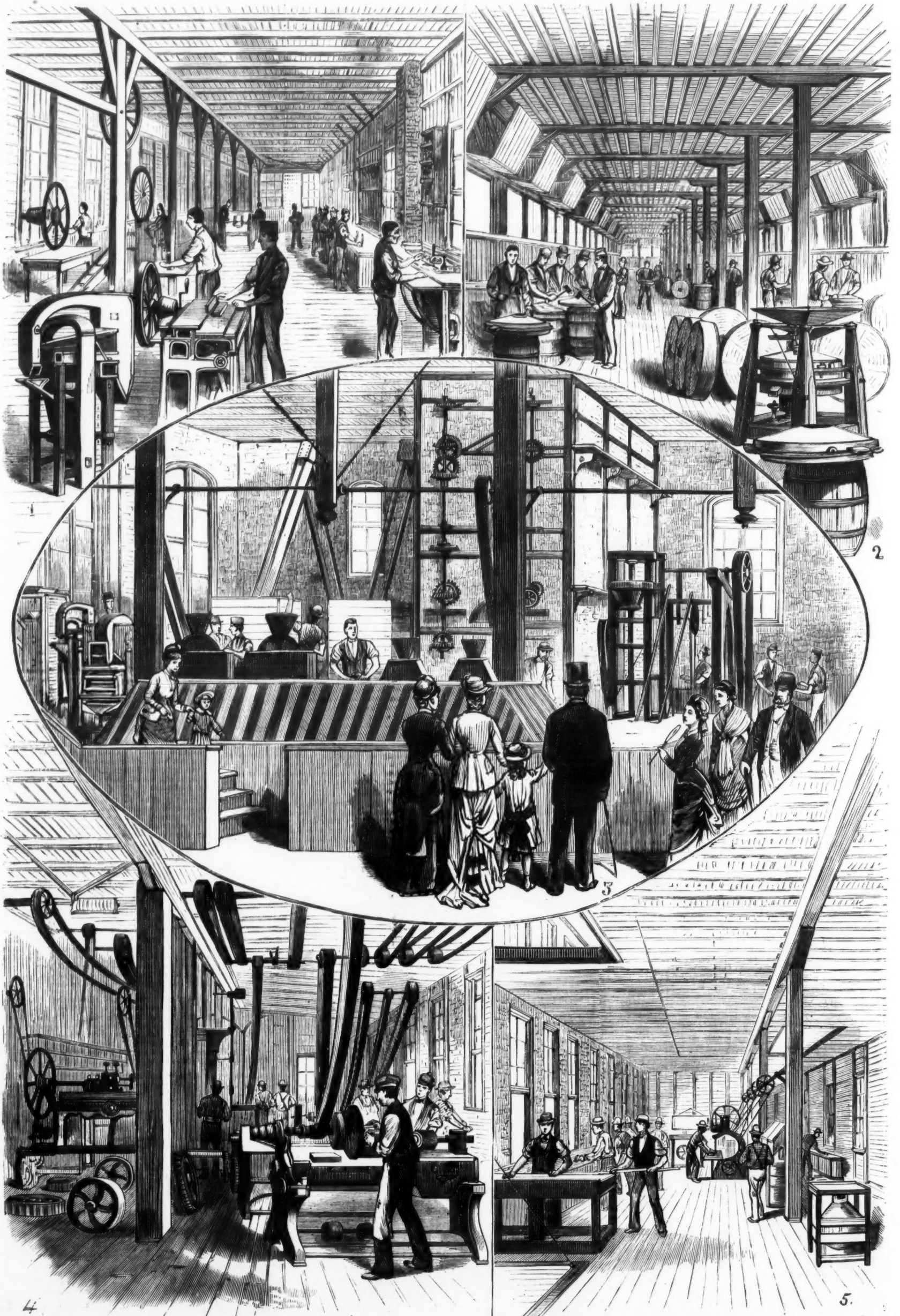
MR. JAMES D. PUTNAM, of Buffalo, N. Y., who was last week nominated for Minister to Belgium in place of H. C. Goodloe, resigned, has been a life-long friend of Secretary Evaris. He was formerly a member of the New York Senate. He is a lawyer by profession, but has of late years devoted his attention mainly to classical works.

THE father of the House of Commons has again been returned to it in the person of Mr. Mansel Talbot, who has sat for Glamorganshire since 1830. The fact that a man of seventy-seven should have refused a peerage and sought re-election is significant of the fascination which the House, reputed "the pleasantest club in London," exercises over its members.

CAPTAIN HOWATE, the Arctic explorer, has just given a quaint water party near Washington. He engaged a packet of the Chesapeake and Cumberland Canal, and with three horses attached he conveyed his guests through some of the most romantic scenery in the country. Stripped awnings protected them from the glare, and a table full of good things helped to brighten the novel expedition to the Great Falls of the Potomac.

THE death is noted of James H. Fyfe, the Scottish journalist; Andrew Findlay, Jr., a prominent member of the New York Stock Exchange and the Union League Club; John Curwen, the English writer on music and promoter of singing in Sunday schools; James Booth, C.B., the veteran English statesman; Giuseppe Manzoni, Senator of the Italian kingdom, Grand Master of Italian Freemasons, and formerly Triumvir in Tuscany; John Murphy, the veteran Catholic publisher of Baltimore.

MRS. ANN S. STEPHENS, at a magnificent dinner-party given in honor of her birthday in one of the finest mansions of this city, announced herself as seventy years of age. This would place her among the oldest lady authors of the country, and might well entitle her to retirement from a long and prosperous literary career; but this thought does not seem to present itself to her mind—her popularity is rooted too deep for change. She never wrote more or better than she does now, never commanded higher prices, or gave more promise of professional usefulness. Socially Mrs. Stephens has been for years a feature in our metropolitan society, and those who have enjoyed her hospitality in the pretty boudoir of a house which she occupies with her daughter, up-town, find her full of rare conversational brilliancy, of energy and cheerfulness, and surrounded by pictures, books and rare objects d'art collected during her foreign travels, and enjoying, to the utmost, all that is artistic and beautiful in life. Those who meet Mrs. Stephens almost daily in her drive to the park, accompanied by her daughter, in her well-appointed brougham, will find it difficult to realize that she has not claimed fifteen or twenty years more than really belong to her.



1. The Millwright Shop.

2. The Burr Shop.

3. View of the Exhibit.

4. The Finishing Shop.

5. Wheat-cleaning Machinery Shop.

OHIO.—THE MILLERS' FIRST INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION AT CINCINNATI—EXHIBIT AND WORKS OF SIMPSON & GAULT.
FROM SKETCHES BY W. PARKER BODFISH.—SEE PAGE 246.



WISCONSIN.—NEW BUILDING OF THE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE AT MILWAUKEE.

NEW CHAMBER OF COMMERCE,
MILWAUKEE, WIS.

THE new building for the Chamber of Commerce, now in process of erection in Milwaukee, Wis., will rank, when completed, with the most beautiful structures ever put up in the interests of commerce. Conspicuously it stands at the corner of Broadway and Michigan Street. Its style is the modern conventional Italian, devoid of excessive ornamentation, the grandest effect being given by bold handling of the parts, substantiality of material, and thoroughness of structural detail. It will cover half the block. The principal facade is on Michigan Street, the most striking feature of the building being the grand entrance and a campanile rising above it to the height of 160 feet. The new structure is expected to cost in the neighborhood of \$500,000.

The St. Louis Merchants' Exchange Building is said to be larger, cost \$2,000,000, and is of classic design of great elegance. With this exception, possibly, there is not a similar structure in any American city that will compare in size and beauty with the Milwaukee Chamber. It is expected that the building will be ready for occupation by October 1st. We are indebted to E. P. Bacon & Co. for the view from which our engraving is made.

MR. GEORGE
E. GAULT.

MR. GEORGE E. GAULT, who was elected President of the Millers' International Exhibition by the joint committees appointed by the Board of Trade and Chamber of Commerce of Cincinnati to conduct the business of the Exposition, is of the firm of Simpson & Gault, manufacturers of milling machinery. The choice was a happy one, as, by his long experience with the branch of industry which forms the nucleus of the exhibition, Mr. Gault has been enabled to bring to bear a positive knowledge of the needs of such an exhibition; and to foresee, in a large measure, its results. Mr. Gault's wide business acquaintance, too, has done much

towards insuring the success of the Exhibition now in progress, and especially in securing representations from abroad.

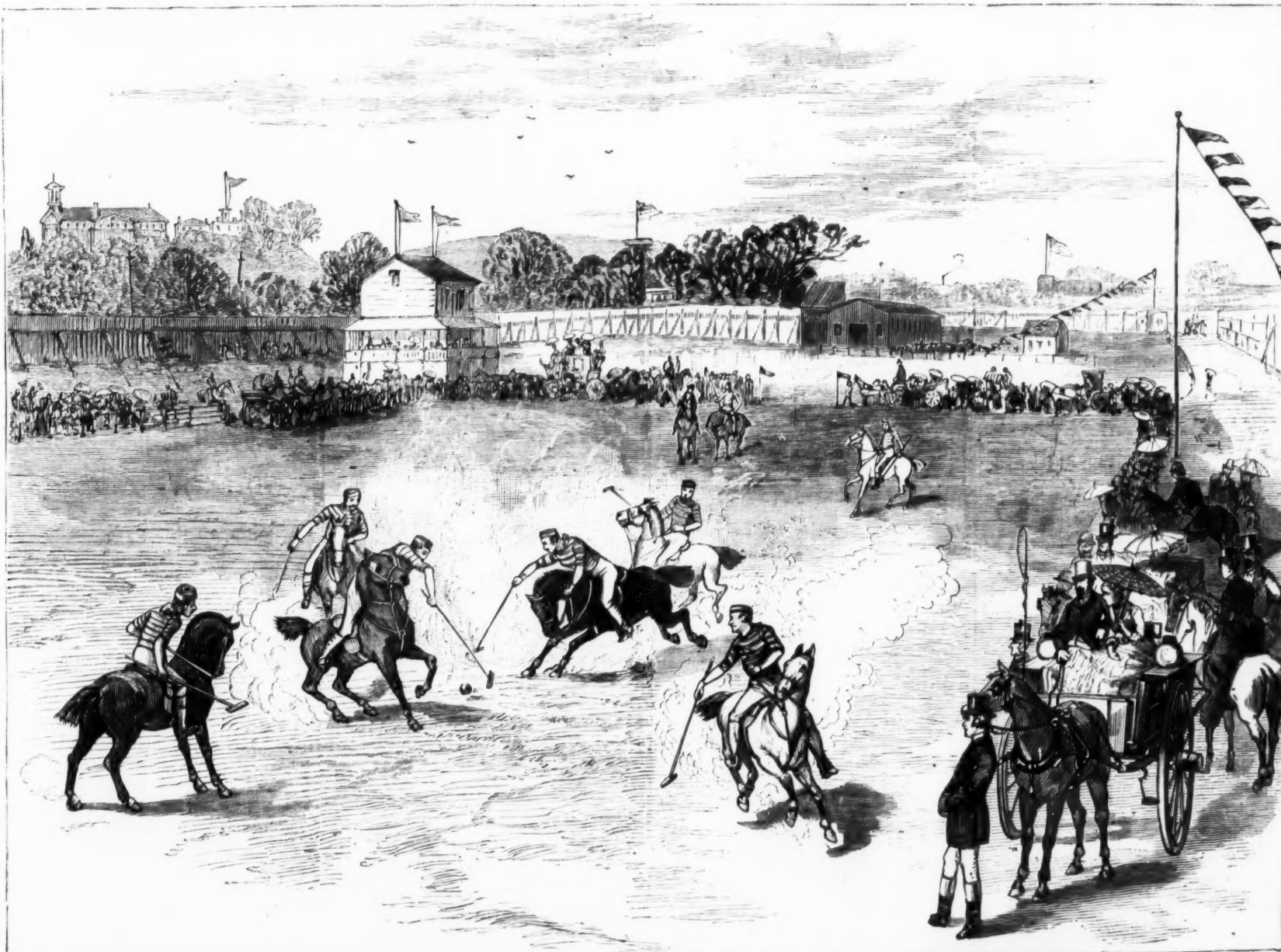
THE NEW POLO GROUNDS.

THE new grounds of the Manhattan Polo Association, between One Hundred and Tenth and One Hundred and Twelfth Streets



GEO. E. GAULT, PRESIDENT OF THE MILLERS' INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION.—FROM A PHOTO. BY HOWLAND.

and Fifth and Sixth Avenues, were opened on Saturday, May 22d, in handsome style, although the ground had been hastily put in condition for the inaugural contest. The polo ground runs east and west, and on the south and west sides are graveled walks and flower-beds. An unfinished club-house stands in the southwest corner of the grounds, and some distance to the north of it are the stables for the ponies. To the south of the centre of the field is the "garden," a reserved inclosure grassed over and filled with campstools. Here Grafulla's Seventh Regiment Band was placed during the afternoon,



NEW YORK CITY.—NEW GROUNDS OF THE MANHATTAN POLO ASSOCIATION, AT ONE HUNDRED AND TENTH STREET—THE OPENING CONTEST, MAY 22D.

and furnished enjoyable music before and during the games.

The game on Saturday as well as that on the Wednesday following was witnessed by a large and appreciative company, and the new venture may be said to be a success from the start. Even to those not specially interested in polo these games offer attractions as a pleasant way of passing a few hours after a day's business down-town. By taking the elevated train to One Hundred and Sixteenth Street, and thence a cab for which five cents fare will be charged, to the grounds, a sight may be had of the field, the players and the visitors, while listening to a good concert led by Grafulla, for the nominal admission fee of twenty-five cents, a sum much less than that charged by any similar association. The admission fee has been fixed at a low figure in order to place within the means of every one a visit to these and to all games that may be contested on the polo grounds.

A REVITALIZER.

THIS you will find in the new "COMPOUND OXYGEN TREATMENT," which is now attracting such universal attention. It is especially valuable where from any cause there exists great physical and nervous exhaustion. All convalescents will find in it just the help they need for full and quick recovery, because it acts as a revitalizer. A Treatise on "COMPOUND OXYGEN," containing a large number of testimonials to most remarkable cures, will be sent free by mail. Address DR. STARKLEY & PALEN, 1112 Girard St., Phila., Pa.

PROFESSOR—"Which is the more delicate of the senses?" "Sight or touch?" "Professor—" "Prove it." "Sophomore—" "When you sit on a tack. You can't hear it; you can't see it; you don't taste it; you can't smell it; but it's there."

PROCLAMATION BY THE PRESIDENT.

FAULT-FINDING is so seldom indulged in by those who use the medicines manufactured by the World's Dispensary Medical Association, that the President of that corporation, the Hon. R. V. Pierce, M.D., has issued a special request or proclamation to any and all persons, if there be any such, who may have taken or shall hereafter use any of the family medicines now made and sold by the said Association, in all the countries of the world, and who have not derived full benefit from said medicines, that if they will write the said Association a description of their maladies, the Faculty of the Dispensary will advise them with respect to the successful treatment of their diseases. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is guaranteed to cure all humors, from the common blotch, pimple or eruption to the worst scrofula or king's evil, and those virulent poisons that lurk in the system as a sequel or secondary affection resulting from badly treated or neglected primary diseases. It also cures bronchitis, throat and lung diseases. Favorite Prescription is guaranteed to cure female weaknesses and kindred affections. Extract of Smart-Weed cures bowel affections, colds, and all painful, rheumatic and neuralgic affections. Dr. Pierce's Little (little sugar-coated pills) are the little giant cathartic. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., or Great Russell Street Buildings, London, Eng.

BEATTY'S PIANOS AND ORGANS.

We are reliably informed that the sales of Mayor Beatty's Pianos and Organs were never larger than now. He is receiving thousands of testimonials in favor of his celebrated instruments, and we take pleasure in publishing the following:

F. M. Webster, Esq., Attorney-at-Law, Newport, Ky., after purchasing three of Beatty's celebrated Pianos, writes as follows: "I deem it perhaps due to you to say that the Beatty Piano I purchased from you last summer has greatly improved in tone, and we are highly pleased with it. The two Pianos I purchased previously for my daughters continue to give entire satisfaction."

Rev. Chas. Wheeler Dennison, Washington, D. C., and husband of the famous authoress, Mrs. M. A. Dennison, writes: "I have great pleasure in informing you that the Beatty Piano and Organ have been received, and that they both give us the highest satisfaction. Allow me to refer you to the accompanying note from Mrs. Dennison, which, I will add for your information, is entirely a voluntary testimony on her part. Anything further I can do to serve you shall be cheerfully and promptly done by your obedient servant."

"CHARLES WHEELER DENNISON.
"To Hon. Daniel F. Beatty, Washington, N. J."

AWARDS AT SYDNEY, N. S. W.,

TO PHILADELPHIA BOOK PUBLISHERS.

AS INCOMPLETE lists of the awards to American exhibitors at the International Exhibition held at Sydney, N. S. W., have been published in some papers, we take pleasure in saying that the Official Book of Awards has just come to hand, and that PORTER & COATES, the well-known publishers, have received a first award for "Books with splendidly-engraved pictures, especially the 'Fireside Encyclopedia of Poetry,' and the pictures of 'American Industries' show a high standard of artistic merit."

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE should be taken when suffering with headache.

A QUARTER of a dollar can scarcely be more wisely expended than in a year's subscription to the *American Garden*, by B. K. Bliss & Sons, of this city. Every line of its handsome pages is of substantial value to the intelligent gardener who desires to make the most of his land and labor.

LOOK out for falling bricks, runaway teams, careless people, etc., and insure in THE TRAVELERS.

"THE FOOL'S ERRAND" is the most conspicuous success of the day in books, and the political campaign now opening will greatly increase its sale and popularity. Its satire and character-sketches of Southern life and politics are at once accurate and masterly, commanding universal attention as the most truthful portrayal ever given of some of the gravest political and social problems of the times.

A COMBINED Lawn, Beach and Boat Canopy called the "Oriental Sunshade" is for sale and manufactured by Messrs. PECK & SNYDER of this city. It makes a perfect shield from the sun's rays for ten persons. Can be adjusted in a few minutes and tilted to any pitch. It is well worth five dollars.

A HOUSEHOLD word. The best, the only reliable, the cheapest. Try it. MRS. S. A. ALLEN'S WORLD'S HAIR RESTORE. Every Druggist sells it.

HALFORD TABLE SAUCE.—Best relish in use for family use. Preferable to all others.

"WHERE shall I stop?" is the query frequently put by the visitor to New York. This question can easily be settled in favor of the St. NICHOLAS hotel, now, as ever, the leader among metropolitan hostilities. Its furniture, fittings, apartments, conveniences and table are, beyond comparison, the most suited to please the fastidious taste. Rates only \$3.50 a day, the *ante-bellum* price.

In this number will be found the advertisement of the STOCKTON HOTEL, Cape May, N. J. This house, which accommodates one thousand guests, is under the management of Col. Charles Duffy, of the Continental Hotel, Philadelphia, and is justly celebrated for its order and comfort. At no seaside resort can a more agreeable home be found, and no one need fear that he will not be well taken care of and handsomely entertained by "mine host," Col. Duffy.

A FOOL'S ERRAND.

From Maine to Texas the new mode of salutation has come to be: "Have you read that book?" "What book?" "The one written by 'One of the Fools,' and dedicated 'to other members of the family.' You must get that; everybody is reading it!"

Your best friend suggests it as the most enjoyable thing he knows: the chance acquaintance and the stranger refer to it at once as the uppermost topic. For months the newspaper correspondent has dipped his nimble pen into every possible item of gossip about the author and his book. The great dailies devoted two, three, and four columns to extracts from it, and comments on its power and popularity. It even aroused the sober monthlies and quarterlies. The "International Review" says:

"It is nothing less than an extraordinary work. In matter, it is intensely interesting; in manner, it is forcible and vivid to a rare degree. English literature contains no similar picture."

It is only about once in a generation that a book appears which is at once and universally accepted as a marked element in life and literature. About thirty years ago Mrs. Stowe's "Uncle Tom's Cabin" aroused the world with indignation over the wrongs of a race. And now this "FOOL'S ERRAND," by One of the Fools has seized upon the popular imagination, and for six solid months has been running through edition after edition as fast as it could be printed.

IT IS THE MARKED BOOK OF THIS GENERATION.

So great has been the demand for it that the publishers have had duplicate sets of plates made, and now it is kept printing simultaneously in New York and in Boston.

The public verdict confirms the Cincinnati Commercial's remark of last November.

"IT IS A THRILLING BOOK, INDEED."

Sold at all Bookstores, and at all the Elevated R. R. News-stands. Price, One Dollar.

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37 Park Place, New York.

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GRATEFUL-COMFORTING.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast-tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette.

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JAMES EPPS & CO., Homoeopathic Chemists,
LONDON, ENG.

BANKING AND FINANCIAL.

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FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS OF THE
NEW YORK, WOODHAVEN AND ROCKAWAY RAILROAD CO.

INTEREST SEVEN PER CENT. PER ANNUM.
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Principal due in 1899.

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Of which amount less than one-half remain unsold.
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The running time from New York to Rockaway will be but 25 minutes, and the road and its appointments are of the highest character.

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Four for \$1.
\$10,000 will be paid to any person who can explode a Lamp fitted with our PATENT SAFETY ATTACHMENT.
May use any lamp or burner. Prevents dripping and heating. Send for samples, with size of collar and depth of your lamp.

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Factory and Office, Binghamton, N. Y.

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By sending 35 cents, with age, height, color of eyes and hair, you will receive by return mail a correct picture of your future husband or wife, with name and date of marriage.
Address, W. FOX, Box 38, Fultonville, N. Y.

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CHOCOLATE, BROMA and COCOA

In their best and purest form, contain every ingredient that is needful for the sustenance and growth of the human system, being composed, as determined by chemical analysis, of starch, gum, gluten, oil, and a white crystallizable substance called theobromine, similar to theine in tea, but containing more nitrogen and being an important adjunct to nutrition.

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE.

Our Book of Choice Chocolate Receipts will be sent free to any address.

XX COT (Not Painted. White Duck), \$2.00.



Makes a perfect bed. No mattress or pillows required. Better than a hammock, as it fits the body as pleasantly, and lies straight. Folded or opened instantly. Self-fastening. It is just the thing for hotels, offices, cottages, camp-meetings, sportsmen, etc. Good for the lawn, piazza, or "coolest place in the house." Splendid for invalids or children. Sent on receipt of price, or C. O. D. For 50 cts. extra, with order, I will prepay express to any railroad station east of Mississippi River, and north of Mason and Dixon's Line. For 75 cents, in Minnesota, Missouri and Iowa.

HERMON W. LADD, 108 Fulton St., Boston; 207 Canal St., New York; 165 North Second St., Philadelphia; 94 Market St., Chicago. Send for Circulars.

A COMBINED LAWN, BEACH & BOAT CANOPY



Patent March 9, 1880. Highly ornamental and useful. Dimensions: Length of awning, 8 feet; width of awning, 3 1/2 feet; height of adjustable poles, 6 feet; length when folded, 3 feet. Can be packed in your trunk when traveling. It makes a perfect shield from the sun's rays for ten persons; can be put up to withstand a gale within two minutes, and tilted to any pitch when the sun is low; can be folded to a neat package, weighing but four pounds, and carried in the hand. It is suitable for archery, tennis and other lawns. Most desirable for the sea-beach or artist's shelter. Affords the protection of a tent, and is more convenient than an umbrella. Samples, complete, by express, \$5; by mail, postpaid by us, \$5.50. PECK & SNYDER, Sole Mfrs., 124 & 126 Nassau St., New York.

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Cured at home by

INHALENE

A Compound of Carbolic Acid and Eucalypti

OIL OF TAR

And Balsams, which is converted into vapor, and taken direct to the disease, where it acts as quickly as the best inhalant, and cures an ordinary case. Send for Circulars to Home Medicine Co., S. W. cor. 10th & Arch Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

BRAIN AND NERVE FOOD.

VITALIZED PHOSPHATES,

COMPOSED OF THE NERVE-GIVING PRINCIPLES OF THE OX-BRAIN AND WHEAT-GERM.

Physicians have prescribed 200,000 packages with the best results in all forms of impaired vitality, mental exhaustion, or weakened digestion. It is the best preventive of Consumption and all diseases of debility. It gives strength, rest and sleep, by feeding the brain and nerves with their necessary food. For sale by druggists, or by mail, \$1.

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50,000 Horse Power in Use. Among which are:
2800 H. P. in American Grape Sugar Co., Buffalo, N. Y.
1000 H. P. in Peoria Grape Sugar Co., Peoria, Ill.
850 H. P. in Buffalo Grape Sugar Co., Buffalo, N. Y.
150 H. P. in Pioneer Mills, Cooperstown, N. Y.
84 H. P. in Foss, Wells & Co., Jordan, Minn.
120 H. P. in M. M. Wrights & Co.'s Mill, Danville, Ill.
And many other Mills here and abroad.
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Music by HASSLER'S CELEBRATED ORCHESTRA—SIMON HASSLER, Leader.

50 40 all chromos, 10c. Star Printing Co., Northford, Ct.

Swivel Nickel Rings. The regular price is ~~50c~~, we will send a Gossamer Hammock to any address, by express, for \$1.50; by mail, post-paid, 25 cents extra.
57 Washington Street, Boston, Mass. The Trade Supplied.

50 Chromo, Snowflake and Lace Cards, with same, 10c.
40 all chromos, 10c. Star Printing Co., Northford, Ct.

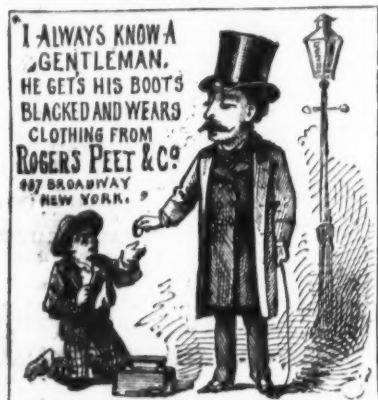
A black and white illustration of a person lying in a hammock, suspended between two trees. The person is wearing a patterned shirt and trousers. The scene is set outdoors with foliage and a wooden fence visible in the background.

REAL COMFORT.

weather as a hammock stretched in the shade, and any one who does not own one misses much of the pleasure to be obtained in the summer months. If you are going on a visit with you, it will repay its cost hundreds of times. The most common Hammock in the country is the imported Mexican Grass Hammock; this is made of vegetable fiber and soon rots. The **Patented** Hammock, made of doubled and twisted cotton cord, knottted every mesh. It can be cut almost to pieces, yet it will not unravel, and it will never rot, *lasting* years. They weigh almost nothing, and can be carried in the pocket. They are handsomely trimmed, and woven in beautiful **fast colors**, with **Patented** designs. Write for a **free** circular, and we will send you a **Guarantee Hammock** to any address, by express, for the price of the circular.



THE DARWINIAN THEORY ILLUSTRATED.
A character sketch on an East side wharf during warm weather.



Persons at a distance should write for Samples and Directions for ordering

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OUT-OF-TOWN ORDERS
A SPECIALTY.
BUSINESS SUITS
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DRESS SUITS
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See NIAGARA FALLS, SARATOGA and the HUDSON.
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FLOWER SEEDS for the WILD GARDEN
sufficient to sow a bed a rod square given to every subscriber to

"THE AMERICAN GARDEN,"
An illustrated quarterly, devoted exclusively to Gardening. Only 25 cents per year, postage prepaid.
B. K. BLISS & SONS, 34 Barclay St., N. Y.



A NEW ROWING-GEAR.
SPY McALLISTER
Glasses, Field & Opera Glasses, MICROSCOPES, Magnifying Glasses, Circulars free. Mfg. Optician, 49 Nassau St., N. Y.

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A RICH and ELEGANT COLLECTION of
French and American
TRIMMED
Hats and Bonnets,
THE LATEST SUMMER FASHIONS,
Also, EVERY VARIETY of
UNTRIMMED BONNETS & HATS,
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VIA BAY RIDGE,
COMMENCING THURSDAY, MAY 27TH.

The steamer D. R. MARTIN will leave Pier No. 1, foot of Whitehall Street (terminus of the Elevated Railroad), connecting at BAY RIDGE with Trains for Manhattan Beach as follows: 9:25, 10:25, 11:25 A.M.; 12:25, 1:25, 2:25, 3:25, 4:25, 5:25, 6:25 and 7:25 P.M. Returning, leave MANHATTAN BEACH at 8:20, 10:20, 11:20 A.M.; 12:20, 1:20, 2:20, 3:20, 4:20, 5:20, 6:20, 7:20 and 8:20 P.M.

VIA GREENPOINT.
By steamer SYLVAN GROVE, from foot of 23d Street, E. R.: 9:45, 10:45, 11:45 A.M.; 12:45, 1:45, 2:45, 3:45, 4:45, 5:45, 6:45 P.M. Returning, leave MANHATTAN BEACH at 7:35, 11:05 A.M.; 12:05, 1:05, 2:05, 3:05, 4:05, 5:05, 6:05, 7:05 and 8:05 P.M.

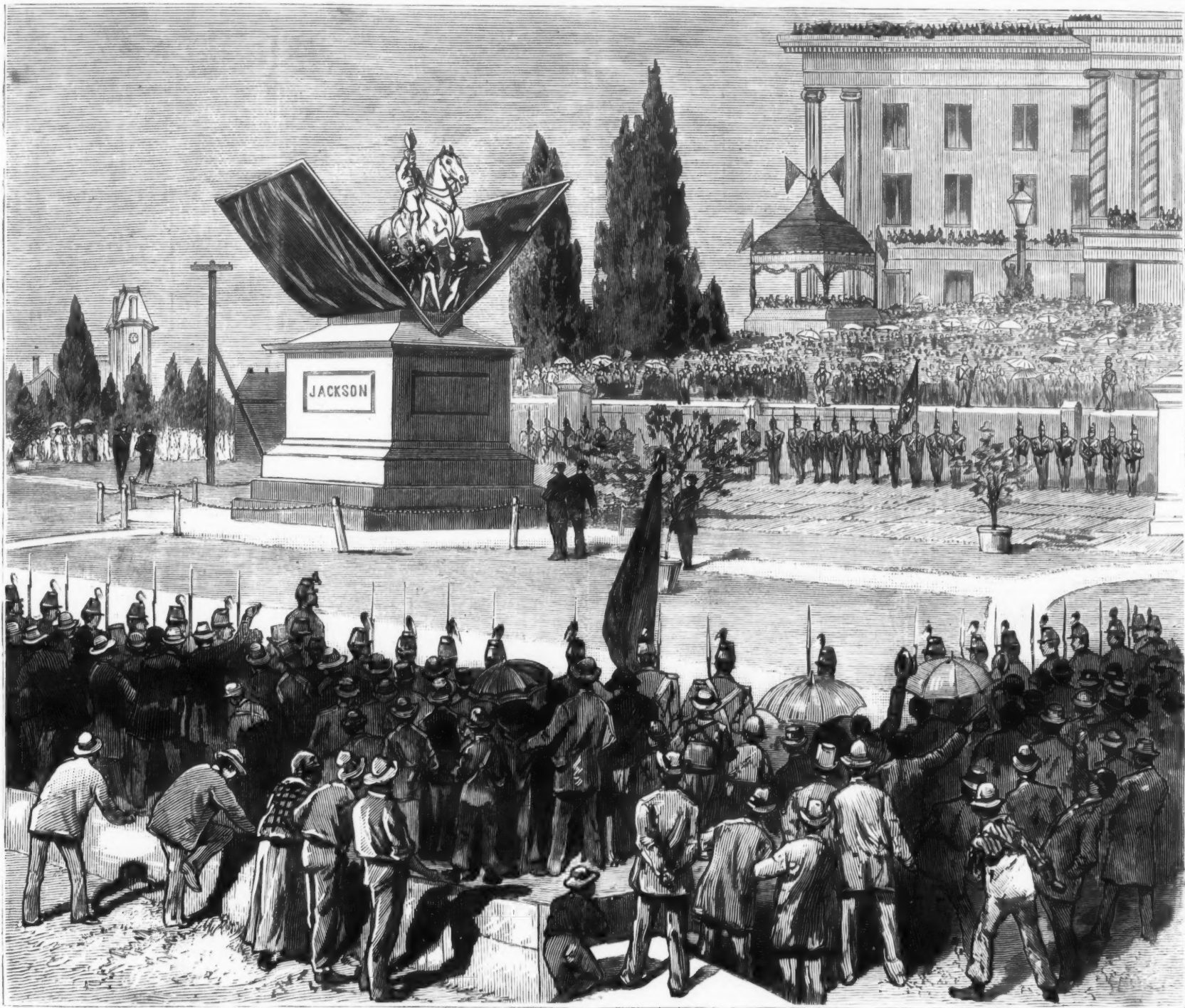
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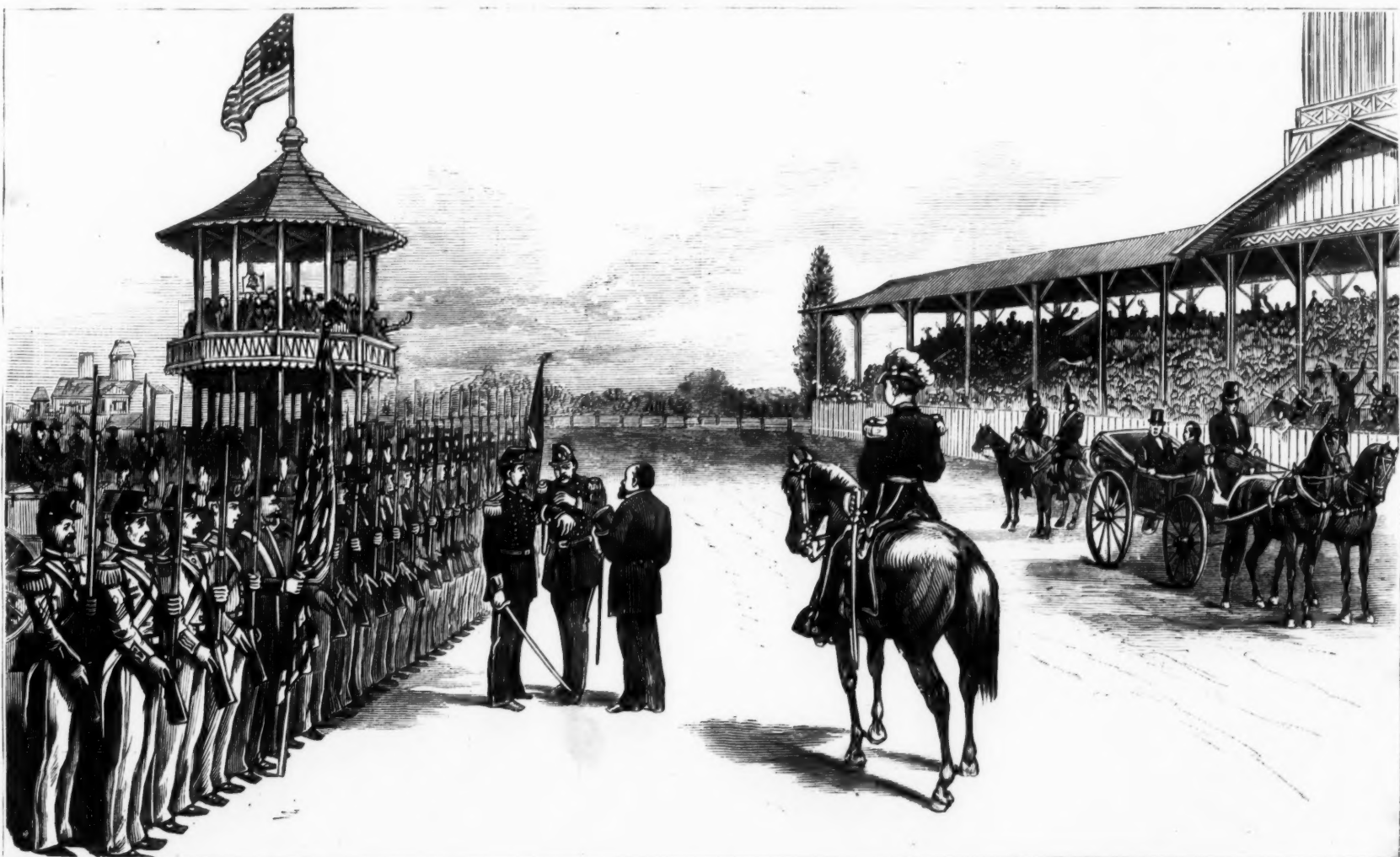
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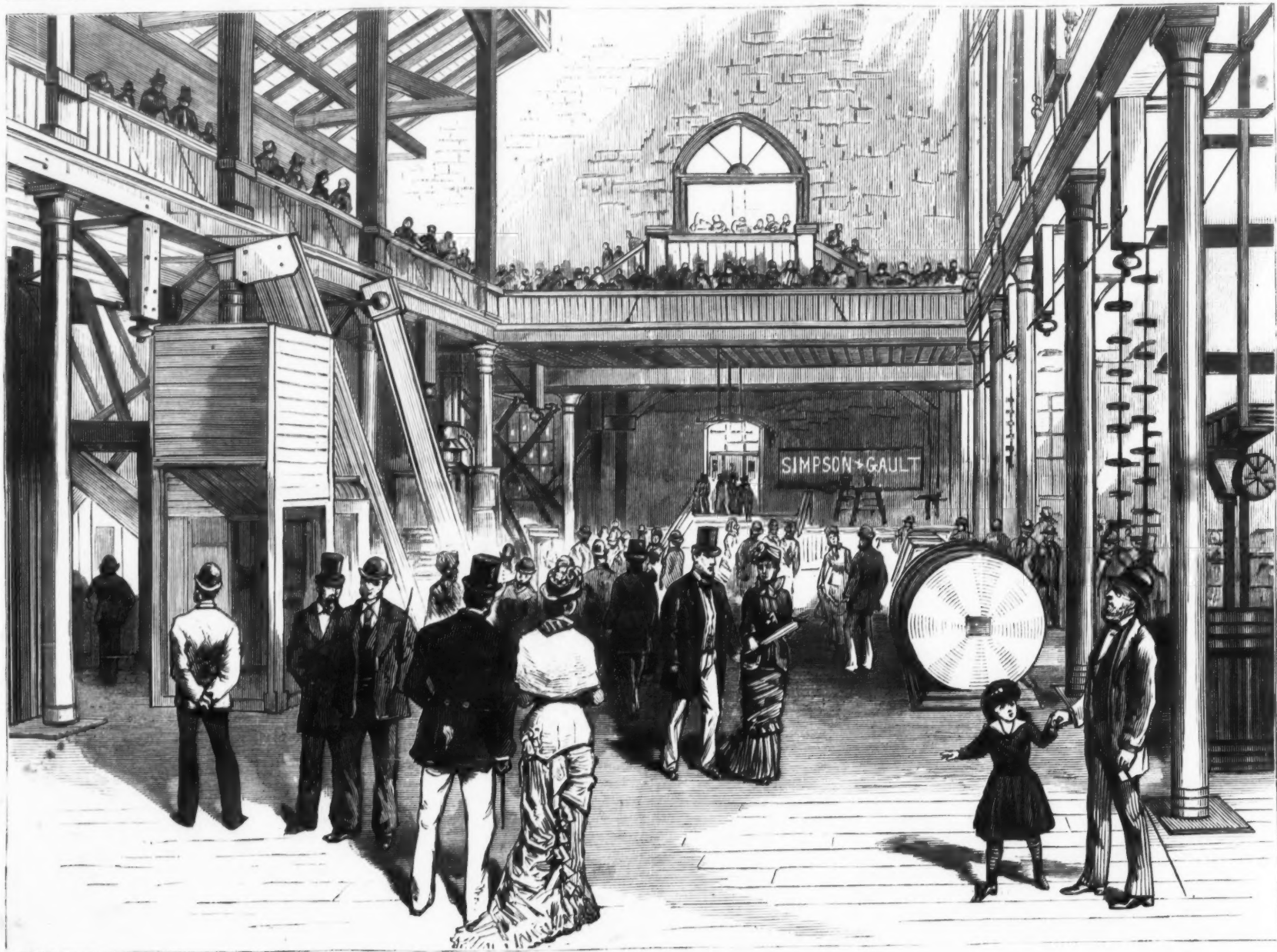


UNVEILING THE STATUE OF GENERAL ANDREW JACKSON ON CAPITOL SQUARE.



PRESENTATION OF PRIZES TO THE VICTORS IN THE MILITARY COMPETITION ON THE FAIR GROUNDS.

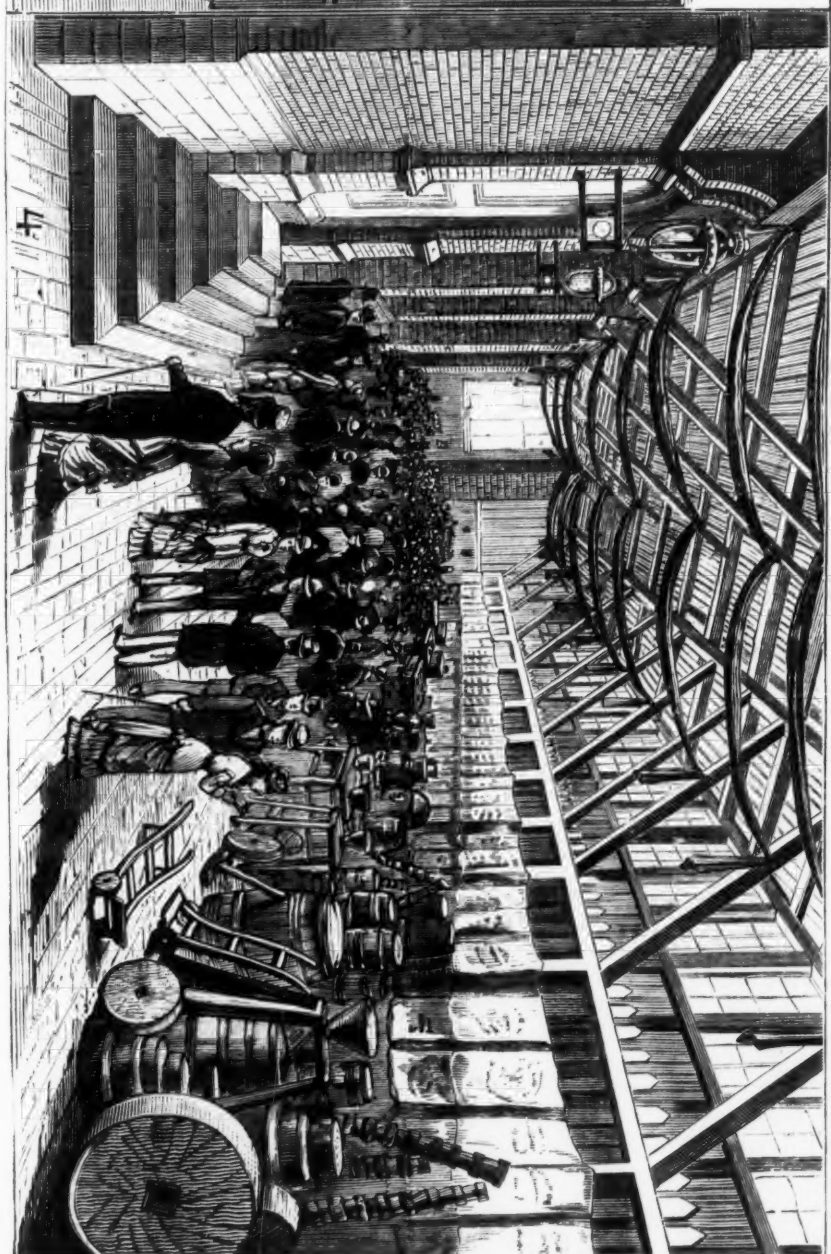
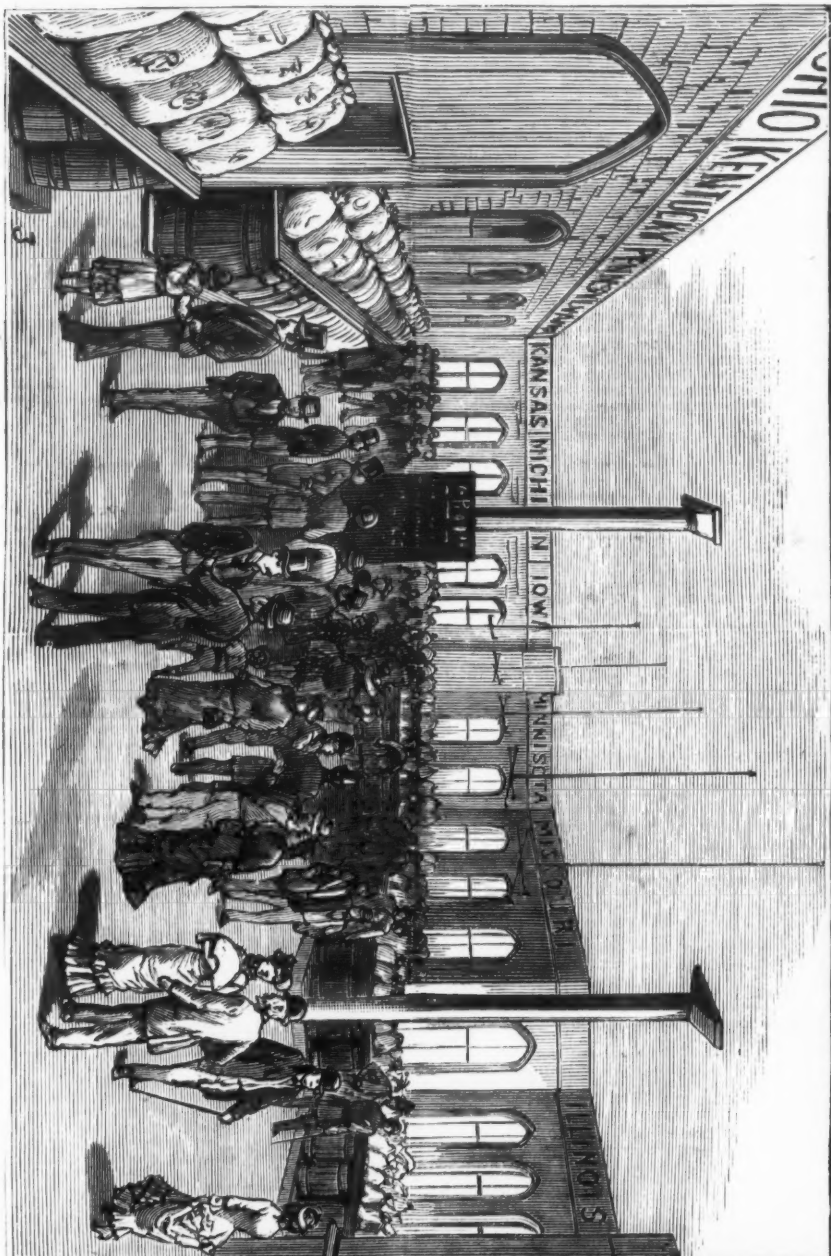
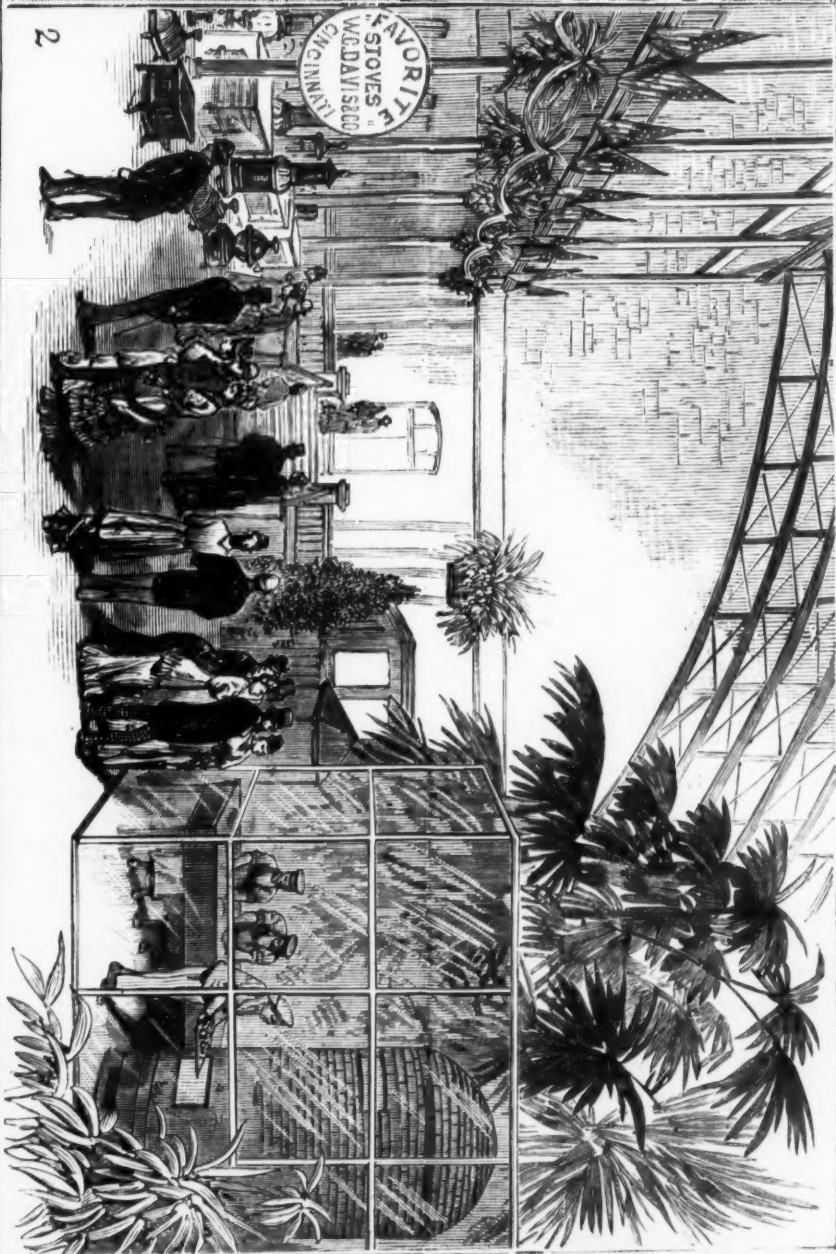
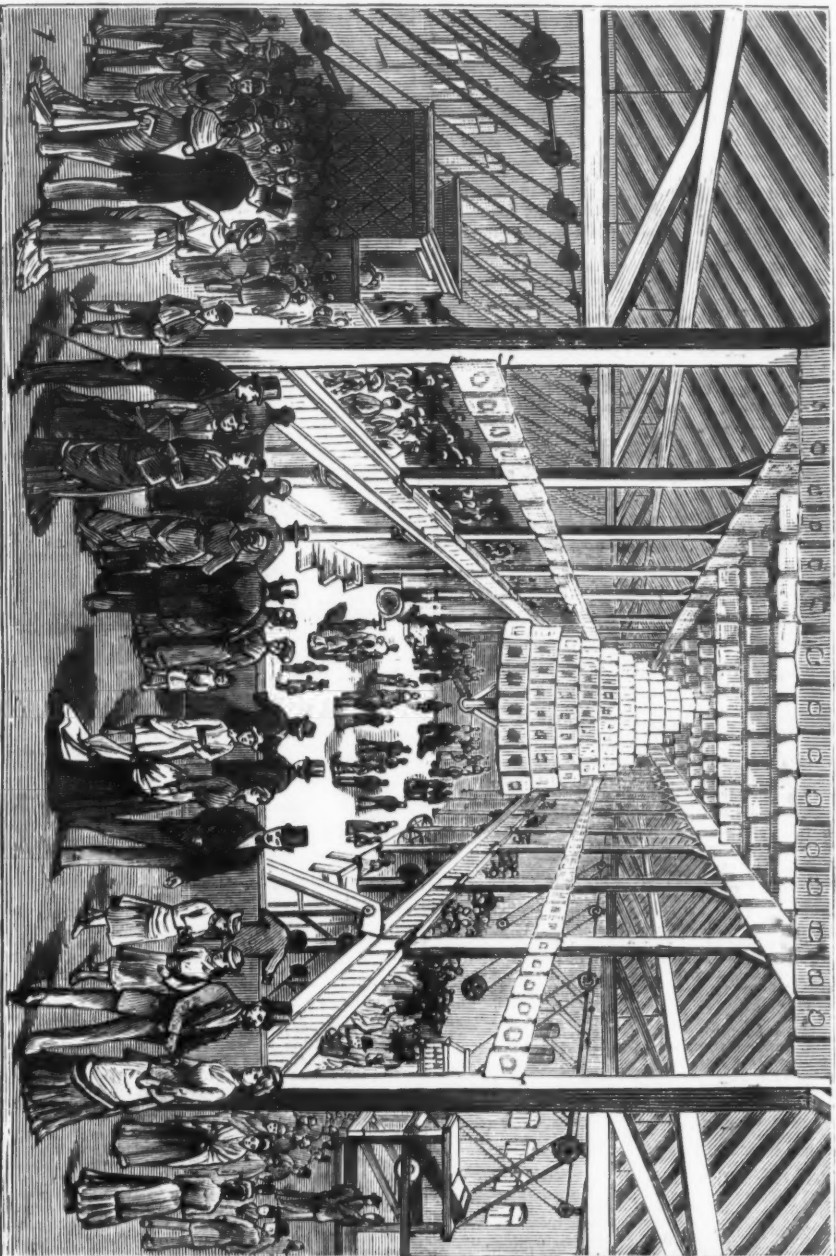
TENNESSEE.—THE SOUTH IN 1880—CELEBRATION OF THE ONE HUNDREDTH ANNIVERSARY OF THE SETTLEMENT OF NASHVILLE.
FROM SKETCHES BY WALTER GOATER.—SEE PAGE 256.



VIEW OF THE EXHIBITS IN THE EXPOSITION BUILDING, LOOKING EAST.



VIEW OF THE EXHIBITS IN THE EXPOSITION BUILDING, LOOKING WEST.



OHIO.—THE MILLERS' FIRST INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION IN CINCINNATI.—FROM SKETCHES BY W. PARKER BODFISH.—SEE PAGE 254.

1. View from the Gallery of Tower Hall. 2. Lower Floor, South Hall. 3. The Grain Room. 4. Exhibits in the Annex.

THE NASHVILLE CENTENNIAL.

UNVALING THE STATUE OF JACKSON.

THE crowning event of the Nashville Centennial was the unvaling, March 20th, of the equestrian statue of General Jackson, erected by the people of Tennessee on the beautiful grounds surrounding the Capitol. The day was a delightful one, and the city was crowded with visitors, at least 30,000 persons witnessing the ceremonies, while perhaps 50,000 more thronged the streets. The city was dressed in holiday attire, flags and bunting streaming from every building. The display of the Stars and Stripes—the flag of the nation—was conspicuously remarkable. The principal streets were spanned by beautiful arches handsomely decorated with evergreen. Tributes of the floral kingdom were in profusion on every side, and every window and balcony was adorned with bevy of handsome women.

The procession included military companies from New Orleans, Atlanta, Memphis, Nashville, and other cities, and was headed by carriages containing the Governors of Tennessee and Kentucky, Generals Joseph E. Johnston, Buell, E. Kirby Smith, and many other distinguished guests. Five veterans of Jackson's campaigns also rode in the line. The procession was everywhere greeted with cheers, and as a spectacular display fairly deserved the applause which it received. On Capitol Hill, to which the procession made its way, the formal ceremonies were opened by music, followed by an address of welcome from Dr. T. A. Atchison, President of the Centennial Board of Directors. Prayer was then offered, after which the oration of the day was delivered by Hon. John F. House, who ably reviewed the life and exploits of the grand old patriot whose achievements contributed so largely to make our country what it is. Mr. House's portrayal of his courage and fidelity to conscience was especially admirable: "He was as near the master of every situation of danger and responsibility in which he was placed as any man who was ever called upon to face the one or assume the other. He never lost the courage of his convictions in any presence. The supreme hour, the crucial test, always found him self-poised, like the magnificent war-horse on which the genius of the sculptor has mounted his martial form to ride through the future ages. The mingled blood of two races ran through his veins and imparted to his nature some of the best characteristics of both. When aroused he was as terrible as a tornado, but in the social circle with his friends as mild and gentle as a woman. His devotion and fidelity to his wife comes out as a rainbow, to span with its beauty and promise every storm-cloud that rises on the horizon of his life. He was a man of strong passions, and when acting under their impulse not, perhaps, always just—but no man is. But it was not in his nature to do conscious or intentional injustice to any one."

In concluding his address, Mr. House closed with these words, which elicited loud applause: "Tennessee has no future, no aspirations, no hopes save in a restored Union, and to-day, within the shadow of Jackson's statue, without mental reservation or purpose of evasion, but in sincerity and truth, she can repeat to her sister States the immortal words of her immortal son—'The Federal Union, it must be preserved.'"

Mr. Clark Mills, the sculptor, briefly explained the incidents connected with the origin of the statue, which was followed by the singing of an ode written for the occasion by Rev. F. W. Foschan. At its conclusion, Mr. Enoch Jones, an old soldier under Jackson, drew the cord and the canvas fell on either side, displaying the statue and a member from each military company present, who added, with their bright uniforms, greatly to the beauty of the scene presented. As the statue was thus unveiled, the vast multitude broke into shouts of applause, which was taken up and echoed by the rapid discharge of cannon by the Burns Tennessee Light Artillery. The military companies then moved out from the plaza, around which they had taken position, and a dense throng collected about the statue to give it a close inspection. All were enthusiastic in praise of the great work of art.

The temporary pedestal of the statue, although made of wood, is of unique pattern and does credit to the good taste of General G. P. Thurston, who drew the design and saw it executed. It is painted a stone-color and is weather-proof. On the western and eastern sides appears the words "Jackson." The statue fronts to the northward, with the head of the horse turned towards the Capitol.

In the afternoon of the day there was a grand review of the military in the fair grounds by Governor Marks, Governor Hendricks, General Joseph E. Johnston, General G. Pennypacker, U.S.A.; General Don Carlos Buell, Major Generals Behan, Bate, Cheatham, Anderson, Palmer, Kirby Smith, and other distinguished gentlemen, in the presence of 20,000 persons. On the previous day there had been a competitive artillery and military drill of the visiting companies, and after the review the first prize (\$1,000) was awarded to the Chickasaw Guards, of Memphis, and the second (\$500) to Company K, St. Louis National Guards. The Porter Rifles, of Nashville, was the third. In conferring the prizes General Wholes, chairman of the Military Committee, tied upon the arm of the commander of the St. Louis Battery the blue ribbon, the signal of victory. Then Governor Marks, standing in front of the infantry, addressed them in a few words, saying that, while the highest competition had been from abroad, yet he was glad to see that Tennessee had remembered the event of her centennial year, and had determined to retain the military honor it had so often won. He concluded, after speaking of the manly and soldierly bearing of the troops, and the remarkable excellence of the drill, and walking to the front of the Chickasaw Guards, tied the blue ribbon upon the arm of Captain Carnes. The prizes for the infantry drill were \$1,000 for the first and \$500 for the second.

After the award of prizes the line was broken into a marching column, and, under the command of General Squires, began the march of review past the carriage containing General Johnston and the other distinguished gentlemen. As the venerable soldier arose from his seat, raised his hat, and exchanged salutes with the troops, the whole amphitheatre of people rose to their feet and cheered him in mass, with hats off and waving. And so ended a military pageant which will long be remembered by the people of Tennessee.

The festival was marked throughout by extraordinary good order; indeed, the absence of all confusion and tumult elicited special remark from all visitors. It may be said, with entire truth, that the centennial celebration has been carried out, from first to last, with the strictest fidelity to the programme announced, and upon a scale of enterprise which no other city has equalled. The Exposition proper has proved in every way a great success, and must result in largely promoting the industrial interests of the city and State. An exhibit of fifteen hundred specimens of fruits, vegetables, cereals, sugars, syrups, building stones of the finest quality, marbles and useful woods, as well as the soils in which the articles are grown, from Texas, attract especial attention. The Nashville Banner says, with perfect truth: "The attractions are all first-class, while the general display is without a rival in the entire South. We have had several expositions before, and the management seem to have profited by their experience, for this present one far surpasses all previous efforts. We are satisfied that, so far as it goes, the Philadelphia Exposition was in no respect superior to this. Of course, that was far more extensive and embraced a greater range of articles,

but those now exhibited here are as good as any of the same class there. Nashville may justly be proud at the developments of her products."

THE MILLERS' FIRST INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION AT CINCINNATI.

THE fame which Cincinnati has already won by such successful enterprises as her May Musical Festivals and her Industrial Exhibitions will be augmented by one of the most unique displays ever made—the Millers' First International Exhibition, which opened May 31st. The name of the display is at first deceptive, but the public will arrive at a true knowledge of the interesting character of the enterprise by the illustrations we give of it in this number. While it is under the auspices of the Millers' National Association, represented at Cincinnati by a local Board of Commissioners, appointed by the Chamber of Commerce and the Board of Trade of that city, it will yet go beyond the interests of milling, as it promises to be a complete exhibition of all the processes by which the berry of the grain is converted into bread. It is not millers alone, therefore, who will find attractions at the Exhibition, but every one who uses machinery of any description, and, more than that, every consumer of bread, cakes and pastry, and that class is as large as the world itself.

Our illustrations cover all of the processes, showing the various departments—from the grain-room to the bakers' ovens. The large Exposition buildings erected at Cincinnati by the munificence of Reuben K. Springer and other wealthy citizens, are by this time well known to the people of the country. The main building, or the Music Hall proper, will be used during the Exhibition for the meetings of the Millers' Association, and later by the Democratic National Convention. The machinery, displays and ovens are in the Exposition buildings, north and south of the main building. The grain displays are on the second floor of the south hall, the apartment being set aside for that purpose exclusively. There are State displays from Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Kentucky, Pennsylvania, Michigan, Minnesota, Kansas, Missouri and Iowa, each State showing samples of its best grain and flour products. The importance of this grain exhibition is indicated by the fact that the occasion has been chosen for the annual meeting of the National Grain Congress, to which from five to ten delegates will be sent by each of the large cities of this country and the Dominion, delegates having already been chosen by Toronto, Detroit, New York, Rochester, Nashville, New Orleans, Cincinnati, St. Louis, Memphis, San Francisco, Leavenworth, Chicago, Milwaukee, Minneapolis, Peoria, Pittsburgh, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Boston. So widespread has been the attention bestowed on this grain display, that it will unquestionably be one of the completest ever made in the world. In the line of the grain exhibit comes the display of grain and flour scales of all kinds.

Passing from the grain-room to the first process, that of grinding the grain into flour, the visitor will enter the north building, the Industrial Exhibition, in addition to the shafting of the Industrial Exposition, the Milling Commissioners have put in two new lines of shafting to supply the increased demand for steam-power. The power is supplied by six automatic cut-off engines, of which five are entered for competition—the Harris Corlies, the Reynolds Corlies, the Buckeye, the Wheelock and the Brown. This test of the Corlies type of engines will be of considerable interest to the engineering world, as never before has there been so complete an expert test. The Paris Exhibition had but one of these engines and the Centennial Exhibition but three, and these of all varied powers. At the Millers' Exhibition all the engines are of two hundred horsepower, and each will, in turn, be employed in running the gearing, under the supervision of Mr. John W. Hill, the engineering expert who is to make the test, the cost of the testing apparatus being \$5,000. The report of the test will be printed, and will, it is estimated, make a pamphlet of two hundred pages, which will supersede the report of Mr. Hill's former test, now used as a text-book in Harvard and other colleges. Indeed, while ten thousand copies of that report have been printed, the demand has been such that, while requests for copies continue to come in, none of the requests can be met, the edition having been exhausted, largely by the foreign demand. This new test, therefore, needs no further recommendation than that statement of fact. To run the machinery, E. F. Bradford & Co. have gratuitously supplied the necessary 1,500 feet of belting.

Of mills, technically known as "mill jobs," there will be ten complete sets on the ground floor of Power Hall. Of these, half a dozen are shown by American firms, all of them stone runs. One American firm shows roller mills. But Europe comes in courageously to give the exhibition a truly international character. A Liverpool firm displays a complete set of roller mills, of which there will also be sets from North and South Germany, Austria, Hungary and Switzerland. These foreign exhibits will be of surpassing interest on account of the rapid development in milling machinery during the past decade, America and Europe having been swift competitors in the manifold improvements.

The grinding of the grain, of course, presupposes the divers apparatus for cleaning and cleaning the wheat, as also the giant machines for purifying middlings under the new process, and the machinery for dressing millstones. All of these details are shown in the operations of Power Hall and its adjacent apartments. One of these apartments is devoted to what has been called a "passive" display, including the milling machinery used in special processes and not here in active operation. One firm decorates the entire Power Hall with curious designs and forms of flour-sacks.

Having ground the grain into flour, the exhibition carries the visitor to a practical acquaintance with flour, of which there are samples not only from all parts of the United States, but also from Canada and Europe. In the lot there will be samples of the famous brands of Buda-Pest and full lines of English flour. The flour entered for competition will be used for baking in the bakers' department of the exhibition, the premiums covering all the kinds of patent, straight and clear flour from the divers kinds of Winter and Spring wheat.

The baking department, which will have universal attraction for the general public, is in the south hall, on the ground floor. The Vienna Bakery has ovens erected at a cost of \$3,500, which will be fired but twice during the exhibition, each fire giving the oven-walls heat sufficient to bake for eighteen days continuously, so that two firings will suffice for the month. The bakers have been brought from Vienna by the same firm which had charge of that department at the Centennial, and the baking will in every respect follow the Vienna methods in bread, cake and pastry. There will also be a large number of American bake-ovens, and every kind of fine breads, biscuits and cakes will be furnished hot to the public.

In the hall where the baking will be done the aesthetic additions to the exhibition are placed. Music is furnished by the Cincinnati Orchestra; there is a cascade, with an antiquated overshot watermill; and there will be frequent flower displays, the floral designs being such as millstones, hoppers, flour-barrels, and other things touching milling. In different parts of the halls there are also antique mills, going back as far as the rude attempts of the patriarchs.

How Germany used the French War Indemnity.

TEN years having elapsed since peace was definitively concluded between France and Germany, the Imperial Chancery has submitted to the Federal Council of the German Empire a final re-

port upon the manner in which the French war indemnity has been disposed of. The total sum exacted from France by her conquerors as the price of peace amounted, as will be remembered, to considerably more than \$1,000,000,000, every penny of which had been expended, distributed to the several German States or invested in newly created Imperial institutions by its official administrators before the conclusion of the financial year 1877-8. It would appear from the report in question that nearly the whole of this vast treasure—above four-fold the national debt of Prussia—has been devoted to purposes directly or indirectly connected with the development of Germany's military defenses. The Imperial share of the indemnity is set down at about \$257,500,000, \$30,000,000 of which, in coined gold, he deposited in the Julius Tower, at Spandau, and constitute a fund wherewith the preliminary expenses of Germany's next war may be paid in hard cash. "Other \$140,000,000 have been employed in founding the Imperial military invalid fund, while the remaining \$85,000,000 odd were spent in strengthening the defenses of Elsass-Lothringen, and in remedying the damage done to property in those Provinces during the war of 1870-71. The balance of the indemnity, between \$800,000,000 and \$850,000,000 was divided, in exact proportion to the respective numbers of their several populations, among the German States which had participated in the Franco-German struggle, namely, the former North German Confederation, Bavaria, Württemberg, Baden, and Hesse. The portion allotted to the North German Confederation was dedicated by Act of Parliament, July 8th, 1873, to the liquidation of the war loans, the rearmament of the Imperial forces, and the augmentation of the latter's numerical strength and fighting capacity. Similar dispositions of their shares in the mighty spoil were made by the minor German States. Prussia spent her surplus in constructing strategic railways and in fortifying her eastern frontier. Thus the colossal sums wrung from France in the hour of defeat and humiliation may be said to have been entirely absorbed by warlike preparations, and to have increased, rather than diminished, the burden of military harness hitherto so manfully and patiently borne by the long-suffering German people."

Whitewashed Babies.

A MISSIONARY stationed at one of the South Sea Islands determined to give his residence a coat of whitewash. To obtain this in the absence of lime coral was reduced to powder by burning. The natives watched the process of burning with interest, believing that the coral was being cooked for them to eat. Next morning they beheld the missionary's cottage glittering in the rising sun while they dawdled about the door, and they screamed with joy. The whole island was in commotion. Whitewash became the rage. Happy was the coquette who could enhance her charms by a dab of the white brush. Contentions arose. One party urged their superior rank; another obtained possession of the brush, and valiantly held it against all comers; a third tried to upset the tub to obtain some of the precious cosmetic. To quiet the hubbub, more whitewash was made, and in a week not a hut, a domestic utensil, a war-club, or a garment but was as white as snow; not an inhabitant but had a skin painted with grotesque figures; not a pig that was not whitened, and even mothers might be seen in every direction capering joyously, and yelling with delight at the superior beauty of their whitewashed babies.

The Trade of Japan.

THE trade of Japan has increased wonderfully within the last ten years. In 1870 the number of steamers in Japan was thirty-five, with a tonnage of 13,642,870 kikus (4-27 of a ton), and of sailing vessels 10, with a tonnage of 2,059,610 kikus. In 1878 the number of steamers had increased to 188, with a tonnage of 56,191,120, and of sailing vessels to 142, with a tonnage of 30,734,310 kikus. Of these, 97 sailing vessels and 83 steamers were of native build. In addition to the above list of sailing vessels and steamers there were 10,416 junks with a tonnage exceeding 50 kikus each, besides a large number of smaller junks.

The first railroad opened in Japan was that from Yokohama to Tokio, completed in 1875. Since then this railroad has been extended from Hiogo to Osaka, from Osaka to Kioto, and from Kioto to Otsu. Another railroad from Tokio to Myabashi will soon be opened. Telegraph lines run along the railroads, and cables connect the several islands of which the empire is composed. There is now in process of construction a cable to the Island of Loo-Choo, the island the ownership of which is disputed between China and Japan.

Progress in Japan.

In a recent address to the governors of the several provinces, the Emperor of Japan spoke of the political future of the country as follows: "Reforms prudently introduced, either in the Government or its administration, lead us surely towards improvement, and I trust I may soon be enabled to grant to my people the benefit of a constitutional rule. But much needs yet to be done; the people, disturbed by internal disorders, have had but seldom the opportunity to enjoy the advantages of peace. The nobility is becoming instructed, but its members are mostly poor, and even the wealthy are for the most part, to the great misfortune of the country, still ignorant. I wish to see this deplorable condition improved, and I hope that my officers will assist me with all their intellect and power to accomplish that difficult task. You, the governors of the provinces, are well aware of the needs and wants of your districts, and I wish that you should apply yourself to follow my instructions, and to carry out my schemes for the benefit of the whole country. If there are in your localities some noblemen, well instructed but without the means to take advantage of their knowledge, you will have to assist them; and, if required, appoint them to suitable offices. Those who are wanting in knowledge you will persuade to take advantage of the various means of instruction at their disposal."

How the Russians Keep Warm.

THE Russians have a great knack of making their Winters pleasant. You feel nothing of the cold in those tightly-built houses where all the doors and windows are double, and where the rooms are kept warm by big stoves hidden in the walls. There is no damp in a Russian house, and the inmates may dress indoors in the lightest of garbs, which contrast oddly with the mass of furs and wraps which they don when going out. A Russian can afford to run no risks of exposure when he leaves his house for a walk or drive. He covers his head and ears with a fur bonnet, his feet and legs with felt boots, lined with wool or fur, which are drawn on over the ordinary boots and trousers and reach up to the knees.

He next cloaks himself in an ample top-coat with fur collar, lining and cuffs, and he buries his hands in a pair of fingerless gloves of seal or bearskin. Thus equipped, and with the collar of his coat raised all around so that it muffles him up to the eyes, the Russian exposes only his nose to the cold air, and he takes care frequently to give that organ a little rub to keep the circulation going. A stranger, who is apt to forget that precaution, would often get his nose frozen, if it were not for the courtesy of the Russian, who will always warn him if they see his nose "whitening," and will,

unbidden, help him to chafe it vigorously with snow. In Russian cities walking is just possible for men during Winter, but scarcely so for ladies. The women of the lower order wear knee-boots; those of the shop-keeping classes seldom venture out at all; those of the aristocracy go out in sleighs. These sleighs are by no means pleasant vehicles for nervous people, for the Kalmuck coachmen drive them at such a terrific pace that they frequently capsize; but persons not destitute of pluck find their motion most enjoyable.

Methodist Receipts.

THE Conference in the Methodist Church which makes the largest contribution to the general church fund is that of Philadelphia, which contributed last year \$34,125 against \$28,222 by the New York Conference, \$24,063 by the New York East, \$21,024 by the Baltimore, and \$13,092 by the Illinois. The Philadelphia Conference gave a larger sum in 1878 than in 1879, its total being \$44,484 for that year. In 1877 its contributions made a still larger sum—\$45,099. The total of all the Conferences last year was \$480,428 against \$478,021 for 1878, and \$566,765 for 1877. The total for the four years since the last Conference met is \$2,058,810.

The First Public Hospital.

THE first hospital of celebrity was established at Casarea by the Emperor Valens between 370 and 380. St. Ephraim, who died in 381, or St. Fabiola, in 400, is the reputed founder of infirmaries supported by voluntary contributions. It is related in the life of St. Ephraim that in the year 380 a terrible famine occurred in the city of Edessa and that hundreds died of starvation. St. Ephraim left his cell in the mountains and betook himself to the afflicted city, where he publicly upbraided the wealthy for permitting the poor to die for want of food. They replied that though they were inclined to assist the sufferers, yet they had no person in whom they might place confidence sufficient to intrust with the work. St. Ephraim undertook the task, and by means of the assistance furnished him, he erected 300 beds in a public gallery and transported to it for care and treatment the many sufferers. This is claimed to have been the first infirmary extant. Ancient Rome had no houses for the care of the sick; diseased persons were carried to the temple of Esculapius for cure. Grecian history records the same thing and states that it was customary to carry the sick to a certain temple where Hippocrates would examine them and prescribe for their recovery. The first infirmaries or hospitals were built close to cathedrals and monasteries.

A Monk with a Fortune.

A SUIT at law respecting property left by a monk named Agostino, whose home was at Malta, has recently been tried at Constantinople before the Supreme Consular Court of the English Government. Agostino was a Capuchin and a member of the monastery of that Order at Malta. Like his brothers, he had voluntarily imposed upon himself the vow of poverty, but in spite of this he accepted a salaried appointment at Tunis charged by the British Government with the care of the British Roman Catholics at that place. He lived some years in office and prospered the while, leaving a handsome collection of savings when he died. A large number of competitors came up to contest their right to the money. First the convent put in its claim as entitled to all things acquired by the individual members of the society, but it was met with the objection that the vow of poverty applied to the community as well as to each of its members. Then a claim came from the Pope as head of the Propaganda Fidei, and finally the collateral relatives of the deceased insisted that the property should go to them. After admitting as valid the objections made to the claim of the convent and refusing to allow that the Pope had any right to the fortune, the Consul decided that it must be disposed of according to the Maltese laws and as if Agostino had not been a monk. At the same time he added that if the English Government had claimed the property, it would have been very difficult to withstand the argument in its favor.

The Paris Police.

THE Prefect of Police of Paris commands an army of nearly 60,000 men and disposes of an annual budget of 20,000,000 francs. He is assisted by the Chief of the Municipal Police and a force of nearly 8,000, including 38 peace officers, 25 inspectors, 100 brigadiers, 700 sub-brigadiers and 7,000 policemen, and to them must be added an unknown number of detectives. The budget of the Municipal Police amounts to 14,000,000 francs; that of the Central Administration to 1,500,000, and that of the Paris Commissariat to 1,300,000 francs.

Influx of Skilled Artisans.

A GRATIFYING feature of the present large immigration is the large number of skilled artisans who of late have been coming to these shores, such as silk-weavers, glass-blowers and makers, English cutlers and French glove-makers, who will enable the country to excel in industries in which hitherto America has been unable to cope with Europe. It was thought at one time that European emigration was recruited from the very lowest classes of agricultural laborers and mechanics. There is now no longer room for this idea, for, with the exception of some bodies of very destitute Hungarian Slovaks who have recently arrived here, the emigration appears to be recruited from the very best of the agricultural and working classes of Europe. Even the energy and financial resources necessary to a transatlantic venture betoken a higher spirit of pluck and enterprise than is common with the lowest types of European field laborers or workmen. The slovenly, the inert, the idle, the indolent, do not possess sufficient courage and energy to struggle out of the deep slough of despair in which they are plunged at home, and to undertake a journey involving a railroad trip of hundreds or perhaps thousands of miles even to the Atlantic steamer, and they necessarily remain behind. In Mr. Jackson's opinion (and other competent judges of the facts with whom the writer conversed coincide in this view), this country gets the very pick and flower of the productive labor, excepting, possibly, that of the most high-priced fancy work of certain industries of luxury, which have not as yet sufficiently developed here, owing to the predominance of Europe in certain well known classes of manufactures; but, even in this respect, as has been stated above, there is an improvement, and the skilled artisans who are now beginning to come here in considerable numbers promise to add a very useful contingent to the higher manufacturing interests of this country. What appears to be most needed, however, to the development of this country in the opinion of those who have studied the question of emigration, is agricultural labor, and of that this country gets the very best that Europe can afford. The emigrants arriving here at the present time, who appear to be best situated as regards the possession of worldly goods, are the North Germans and the Russians. Of the latter, more especially among the Mennonites, it has been not uncommon to find many individuals bringing drafts of \$1,000. Twenty of these Mennonite families last Fall brought the considerable amount of \$65,000.